

new PERFECT PRAISE

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1920

James D. Vaughan
Music Publisher
Lawrenceburg, Tenn

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Gardner-Webb University
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Boiling Springs, N.C. 28017

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PERFECT PRAISE

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools,
Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

AUTHORS :

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

B. C. Unseld,	A. M. Pace,	V. O. Stamps,
W. W. Combs,	R. N. Grisham,	R. M. Morgan,
Chas. W. Vaughan,	W. B. Walbert,	M. D. McWhorter,
Wm. M. Golden,	W. W. McGlamry,	J. W. Vaughan,
C. D. Williams,	L. A. Gordon,	J. P. Thomason,
Otis Deaton,	G. Q. Wigington,	Mrs. R. N. Grisham.

PRICE :

35 Cents a copy, \$3.60 per dozen, post-paid.
Either Round or Shaped Notes. Manila Binding.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,
Music Publisher,
LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

PREFACE

NEW PERFECT PRAISE

Is the title of this, our 1920 book. One of our first books was *Perfect Praise*. It was the book that established us in the music business and assured our success. Although that book has been discontinued for some time, people still order it and are disappointed when they learn it is out of print.

Because the old book was so successful, and so many tender memories cluster around it we have decided to name the new book for 1920,

New Perfect Praise.

We believe that this is the best book that we have ever published and we pray that it may be the most useful.

May God bless every one who has assisted us in any way in the preparation of this book, and may His richest blessings rest upon those who sing these beautiful songs.

Yours in Song,

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

NEW PERFECT PRAISE.

No. 1.

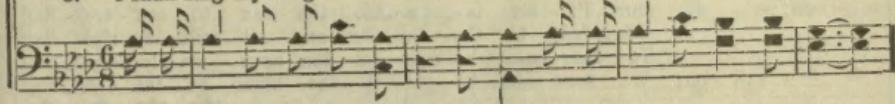
THE SWEET, NEW SONG.

James Rowe.

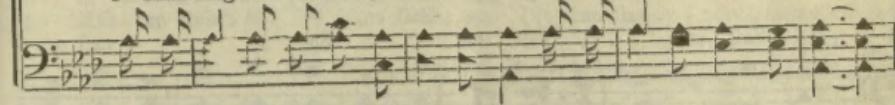
James D. Vaughan.



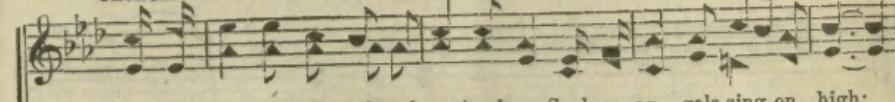
1. There's a sweet, new song in my heart to-day, And the Lord has placed it there;
2. Ma - ny cares are mine, ma-ny tri - als, too, But my car-ol keeps them light;
3. I shall sing my song till I cease to roam, And my tri - als all are o'er;



That my soul may sing on the homeward way, Whether days be dark or fair.
And it helps my soul to be brave and true, Thro' the watches of the night.
I shall sing it then in my end-less home, For His glo - ry, ev - er - more.



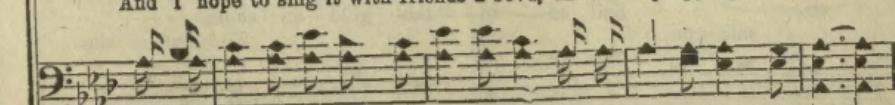
CHORUS.



'Tis a sweet, new song of re-deem-ing love, Such as an - gels sing on high;



And I hope to sing it with friends a-bove, In the hap - py by and by.



No. 2.

James Rowe.

SAIL ON.

James D. Vaughan.

1. No mat - ter how wild - ly the bil - lows may roll, Sail on, sail
 2. Though trials be - tide us from morn-ing till night,
 3. What-ev - er be - tides us a friend is at hand,
 4. Each day we are near-er to heav - en and rest, Sail on,

on; Our Pi - lot is a - ble the sea to con - trol, Sail
 Cling fast to the Sav - ior and all will be right; Sail
 To dear ones who wait on the heav - en - ly strand, Sail
 sail on; We soon shall be safe in the home of the blest, Sail

CHORUS.

on, sail on. Sail on, sail on. Sail on, sail on,

Sail on, sail on. Sail on, sail on.

Trust Je - sus to guide ev - er more; Sail on, sail
 sail on; Sail on,

on, sail on, sail on to the gold - en shore. sail on.

No. 3. TELL THE NEWS O'ER AND O'ER.

James Rowe.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. To the way-ward and the wea-ry in this world of sin and care,
2. That the faint-ing ones may trust Him and their heav-y bur-dens lose,
3. Mak-ing known the great sal-va-tion of the king who waits to save,

Tell the bless-ed news, tell it o'er and o'er;
Tell the news o'er and o'er; *N.*

Let them hear a - bout the Sav - ior who all tri - als waits to share, Tell the
So that hearts that fol-low plea-sure may the bet-ter path-way choose, Tell the
Mak - ing known the love of Je - sus who His life for sin - ners gave, Tell the

D. S.—For the glo-ry of the Mas-ter that we wor-ship and a-dore, Tell the

FINE. CHORUS.

news, o'er and o'er Tell the news
Tell the bless-ed news, Tell it o'er and o'er, Tell the news,

Tell the bless-ed news, Tell it o'er and o'er, Tell the news,

FOR THE SICKS AND HURTS,
FOR THE SOULS AND BODIES,

o'er and o'er, Tell the news ev-er - more
Tell it o'er and o'er. Tell the news, tell it ev - er more,

Tell it o'er and o'er, Tell the news, tell it ev - er more,

No. 4.

O HAPPY DAY.

Philip Doddridge, Arr.

James D. Vaughan.

1. O hap - py day..... that fixed my choice.....
 2. O hap - py bond..... that seals my yows.....
 3. 'Tis done, the great..... trans - ac - tion's done,.....
 1. O hap - py day..... that fixed my choice

On Christ, the bless - ed Son of God!.....
 To Him who saved me by His love!.....
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine,.....
 On Christ, the bless - ed Son of God, the Son of God!

Well may this heart..... with praise re - joice,.....
 Let hap - py songs..... now fill His house,.....
 He drew me and..... I fol - lowed on,.....
 Well may this heart..... with praise re - joice,

And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.....
 And rise in notes of joy a - bove.....
 Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.....

And tell its rap - tures all a - broad, yes, all a - broad.

CHORUS.

O hap - py day,..... glad, hap - py day,.....
 O hap - py day,..... glad, hap - py day,

O HAPPY DAY. Concluded.

When Je-sus washed my sins a-way!
When Je-sus washed my sins a-way, my sins a-way!

He taught me how to watch and pray,
He taught me how to watch and pray,

And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day
And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day, yes, ev-'ry day.

No. 5. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Saviour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And grieves around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness

while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.

No. 6. THE HOME-LIGHTS ARE SHINING.

James Rowe.

R. N. Grisham.

1. The path may be long, my heart lack a song, And near me no
2. Tho' ma-ny a care and trou-ble I bear, From doubt I shall
3. Still near-er will gleam each beck-on - ing beam, The home-gate still

earth friends may be; But all thro' the night, so cheer-ful, so bright, The
al - ways be free, For cheer-ing my soul a - long to the goal, The
near-er will be, As years hur - ry by with song and with sigh, The

CHORUS.

home-lights are shining for me. The home-lights are shin-ing for
for me.

me, Their beau-ti - ful beams I can see; Wher - ev - er I roam they

beck - on me home, The home-lights are shin - ing for me. (for me.)

No. 7.

WE SHALL RISE AND SING.

Virgil O. Stamps.

M. D. McWhorter.

1. When the morn-ing of the judgment breaks upon the east-ern sky, We shall
2. Pris-on bars of death can't hold us, when the Saviour comes again, We shall
3. All the sing-ers gone be-fore us will as-sem-blé 'round the throne, We shall

rise, we shall sing; We shall rise to life e-ter-nal,
We shall rise, we shall sing; From the grave we'll rise triumphant,
We shall rise, we shall sing; We shall join in prais-ing Je-sus

FINE.

nev-er-more to sin or die, We shall rise, we shall sing.
and with Christ we'll live and reign,
who has claimed us as His own, Hal-le-lu-jah, we shall rise and sing.

D. S.—meet Him in the air, We shall rise, we shall sing.
Hal-le-lu-jah, we shall rise and sing.

CHORUS.

We shall rise, we shall sing, Hap-py prais-es to our
We shall rise, we shall sing,

D. S.

ris-en King; When the bonds of death are broken, We shall
ris-en King;

No. 8.

JESUS IS MY PILOT.

V.O.S.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Je - sus is my pi - lot, in the time of storm, He is shield-ing
 2. When the Lord is near me, bil-lows wild may roll, And I'll fear no
 3. When the Savior speaks, the winds and waves are still, An - gry seas of
 1. time of storm,

me from ev - 'ry wild a-larm, dan-ger, He will keep my soul, life o - bey His bless-ed will,

When the wind is sweep-ing o'er the storm-y
 He has nev - er failed me, and He nev-er
 He will keep me safe tho' bil-lows wild may

sea, I am safe for He is shield-ing me. He's
 will, Close to Him I'm cling-ing, trust - ing still.
 roar, 'Till I an - chor safe on heav - en's shore.

stor - my sea, On the storm-y,

my Pi - lot, He is guid-ing me, my
 troubled o - cean, I am free from all com-mo-tion,

soul from sin is ev - er free, He
 and I am hap-py for I know that He will

JESUS IS MY PILOT. Concluded.

will guide me, me, Pilot He will
 guide me and no e - vil can be - tide me, for my
 be, till I cross the dark and storm - y sea,.....
 the storm - y sea.

No. 9.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. Stockton.

J. H. S.

1. Come, ev -'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go.

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will save (Omit...) } you now.

No. 10.

A WIRELESS MESSAGE OF LOVE.

James Rowe.

W. T. Richardson.

1. There's a won - der - ful mes - sage for souls far a - stray, It is
 2. If your soul is in bond - age, or if your are sad, Get in
 3. He is try - ing to tell you of heav - en your home, Which for
 4. If you wish to be hap - py and pure here be - low, Let the

com - ing from heav - en a - bove; It will point out the
 touch with the heav - en - ly Dove; If you list to His
 you He is build - ing a - bove; While He ten - der - ly
 Lord your trans - gres - sions re - move; If for - ev - er a -

pit - falls that hide in the way; 'Tis a wire - less mes - sage of love.
 mes - sage you soon shall be glad; 'Tis a wire - less mes - sage of love.
 whispers to you while you roam; 'Tis a wire - less mes - sage of love.
 bove perfect bliss you would know, Heed His wireless mes - sage of love.

CHORUS.

'Tis a wire - less mes - sage of love,..... And 'tis
 4 v. Heed His a mes - sage of love, That was,

sent by the Sav - ior a - bove; Do not turn it a - way

A WIRELESS MESSAGE OF LOVE. Concluded.

from your spir-it to - day; 'Tis a wire-less mes-sage of love.
4 v. Heed His

No. 11.

AN AGED PILGRIM.

M. D. McWhorter.

Mrs. S. M. George.

1. Sav - ior be my strength, my refuge Through my fast de - clin - ing years,
2. While the shad - ows gath - er'round me, Fa - ther, from thy loft - y throne,
3. I can trust Thee, oh, my Sav - ior, As I can no oth - er friend,
4. Oh! Thou art so kind, so gen - tle, How I love Thee, Sav - ior dear,

rit.

And my soul shall feel no ter - ror When the long, long night ap - pears.
Let the light up - on my path-way Shine un - til Thou call me home.
Since Thou promised ne'er to leave me, Nor for-sake me to the end.
And up yon - der I will praise Thee For Thy lov - ing kind - ness here.

CHORUS.

Oh! I'm long - ing to be go - ing O - ver on the oth - er shore,

rit.

Where I'll nev - er know a sor - row, And temp - ta - tions are no more.

No. 12.

SOMEBODY NEEDS JUST YOU.

James Rowe.

Good as solo.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Du - ty is call - ing from morn-ing till night, Call - ing for us to give
 2. You, and you on - ly, this need can sup - ply; Strange it may seem, but the
 3. Pray that the light may come in - to your heart, Pray for the strength you will

com - fort and light; Oh, do not think you have noth - ing to do,
 Mas - ter knows why; Now is the time to be will - ing and true;
 need for your part; Both will be giv - en, a - bun - dant - ly, too;

CHORUS.

Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you.
 Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you. Some-bod - y, some-where, is
 Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you.

needing just you; Somewhere this mo-ment there's work you should do. God waits to

lead you to someone who needs you; Somebody, somewhere, is needing just you.

No. 13. WELL WORTH TELLING AND HEARING.

W. B. Walbert.

James Rowe.

1. There's a sto - ry sweet which the saved re - peat To the lost ones
 2. Giv - ing song for sigh, as the years go by, Help - ing lives to
 3. Keep it ring - ing out, let it ban - ish doubt, Pointing wea - ry

who give heed, 'Tis a mes - sage of a Re-deem - er's love,
 prove their worth, Cheer - ing pil - grims on t'ward the land of dawn,
 souls a - bove; Sing it o'er and o'er, tell it more and more;

REFRAIN.

And is glad, good news in - deed. It is well worth tell-ing.....
 It is heard a - round the earth.
 Bless - ed mes - sage of God's love.

tell - ing

well worth hear-ing,.... It fills the world's great need; Ma - ny souls 'tis
 For it

lead-ing..... ma - ny cheer-ing; 'Tis glad, good news in - deed.
 lead-ing, Oh, 'tis

No. 14.

SINGING OF REDEEMING LOVE.

M. D. M.

M. D. McWhorter.

1. In the field we toil and sing, In the field our sick - les ring,
 2. Toil - ing in the light of grace, Day by day we fill our place,
 3. To His prom-ise hold - ing fast, Till the har - vest time is past,

For the Lord would have us bring Gold - en sheaves to Him a - bove;
 Hop - ing we shall see the face Of the pre - cious ho - ly Dove;
 We shall lay our sheaves at last At the feet of Him a - bove;

Work-ing in the gos - pel light, Help - ing Him with all our might,
 Giv - ing out the mes - sage grand To the lost on ev - 'ry hand,
 Then His glo - ry we shall see, There for - ev - er we shall be,

D. S.—Who our spir - its hath re-store-d,

FINE.

Keep-ing hap - py, pure and bright, Sing-ing of re - deem - ing love.
 Do - ing God's di - vine com - mand, Sing-ing of re - deem - ing love.
 Hap - py through e - ter - ni - ty, Sing-ing of re - deem - ing love.

win - ing life's di - vine re - ward, Sing-ing of re - deem - ing love.

CHORUS.

Working, singing all the while, Helping Je - sus with a smile, Letting caught our

SINGING OF REDEEMING LOVE. Concluded.

D. S



lives de - file, Treas-ures lay-ing up a-bove, Working for the Harvest Lord;



No. 15.

O COME, COME AWAY.

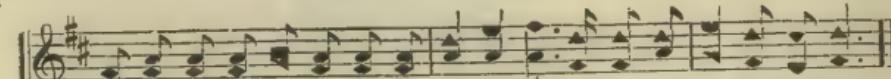
Arr. by W. HENRY MILFORD.



1. O come, come a-way, The Sabbath morn is passing, Let's hast-en to the
2. My comrades in - vite To join their hap-py number, And glad-ly will I.
3. While others may seek For vain and foolish pleasures, The Sabbath school shall
4. 'Tis there I may learn The ways of heav'nly wisdom, To guide my fee-ble
5. I hear His kind voice In ten-der accents speaking, "Let lit - tle chil-dren
6. With joy I ac-cept The gra-cious in - vi - ta-tion, My heart ex-ults with



Sabbath school, O come, come a - way; The Sabbath bells are ringing clear, Their
meet them there, O come, come a - way; 'Tis there we meet to sing and pray, And
be my choice, O come, come a - way; How dear to hear the swelling strain, From
steps on high, O come, come a - way; The flow-ry paths of peace I tread, Where
come to me," O come, come a - way; "Forbid them not their hearts to give, Let
rapturous hope, O come, come a - way; My hap - py spir - it when I die, Shall



joy-ous peals sa - lute my ear, I love their voice to hear, O come, come a-way.
read God's word on His blest day, With joy let's haste away, O come, come a-way.
youthful voic-es rise a-main, With sweetest tones a-gain, O come, come a-way.
rays of heav'nly bliss are shed, My wand'ring steps to lead, O come, come a-way.
them on me in youth believe, And I will them receive," O come, come a-way.
on the wings of an-gels fly, To mansions in the sky, O come, come a-way.

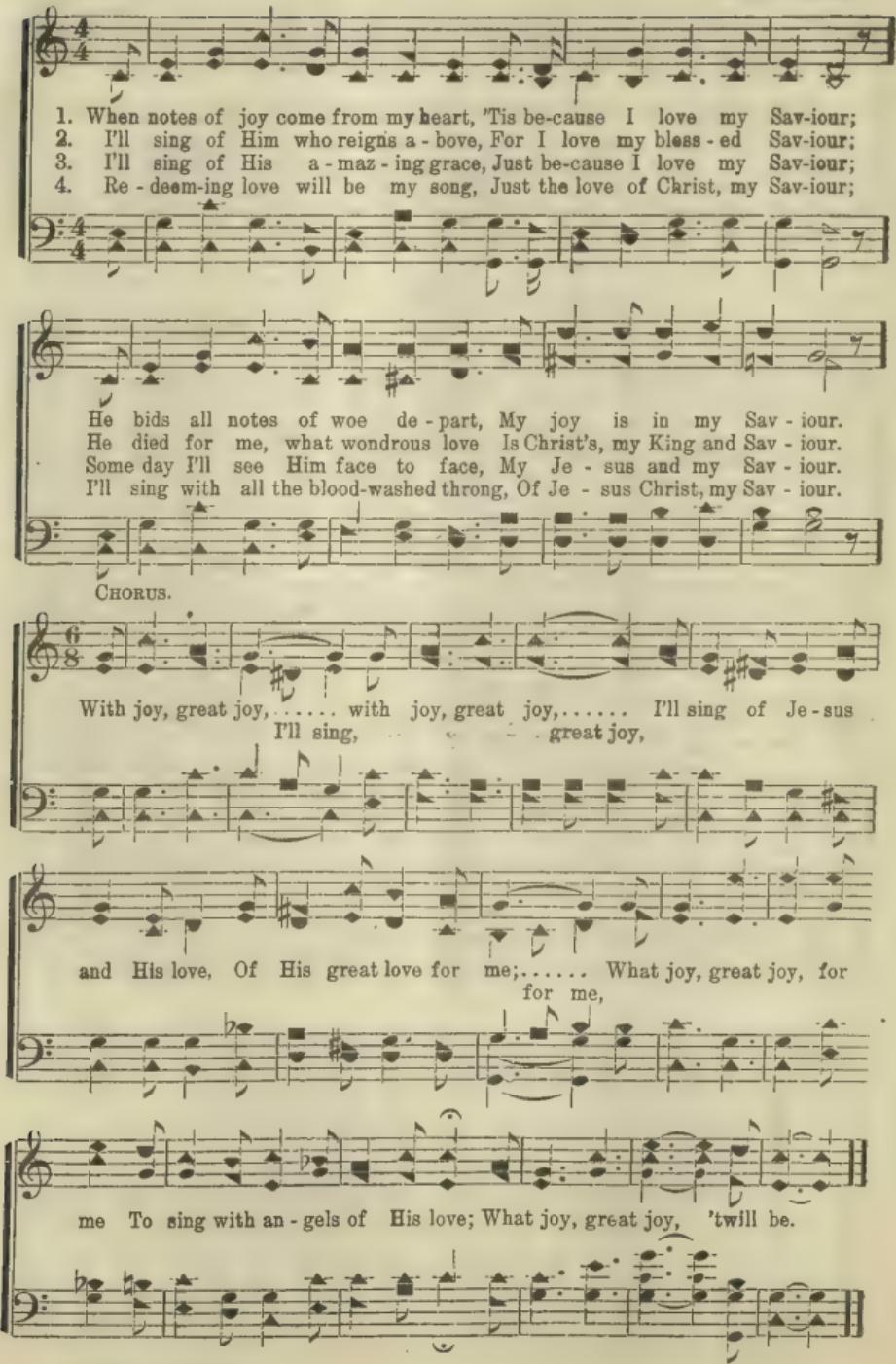


No. 16.

MY JOY, GREAT JOY.

W. W. C.

W. W. Comba.



1. When notes of joy come from my heart, 'Tis be-cause I love my Sav-iour;
2. I'll sing of Him who reigns a - bove, For I love my bless-ed Sav-iour;
3. I'll sing of His a - maz-ing grace, Just be-cause I love my Sav-iour;
4. Re - deem-ing love will be my song, Just the love of Christ, my Sav-iour;

He bids all notes of woe de-part, My joy is in my Sav - iour.
He died for me, what wondrous love Is Christ's, my King and Sav - iour.
Some day I'll see Him face to face, My Je - sus and my Sav - iour.
I'll sing with all the blood-washed throng, Of Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour.

CHORUS.

With joy, great joy, with joy, great joy, I'll sing of Je-sus
I'll sing, great joy,

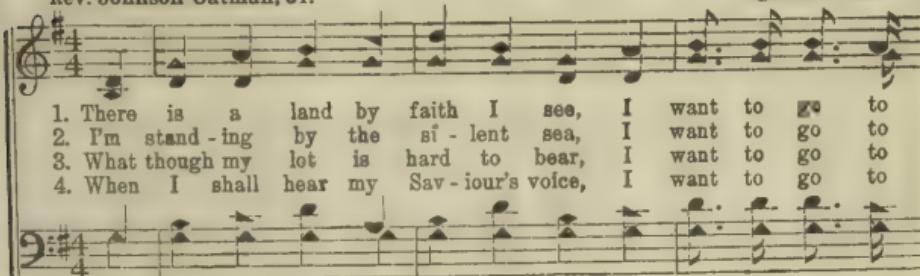
and His love, Of His great love for me; What joy, great joy, for
for me,

me To sing with an - gels of His love; What joy, great joy, 'twill be.

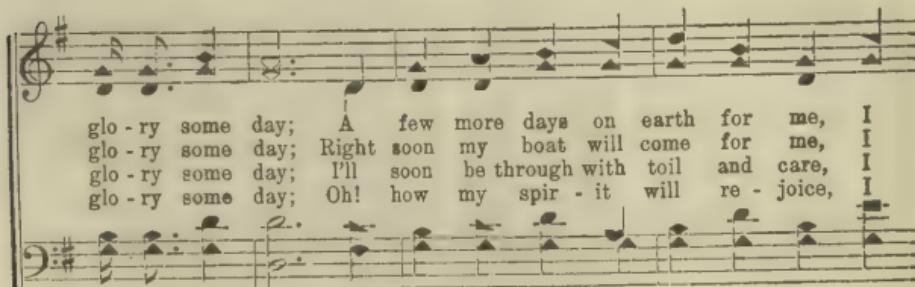
No. 17. I WANT TO GO TO GLORY SOME DAY.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adger M. Pace.

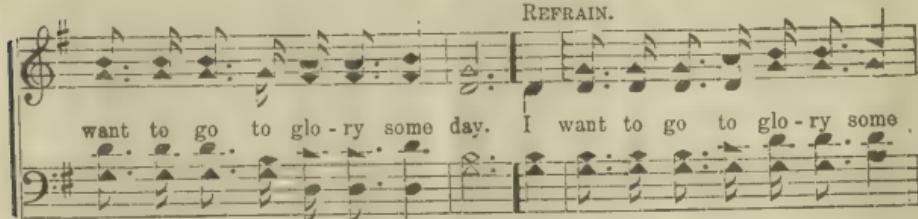


1. There is a land by faith I see, I want to go to
2. I'm stand-ing by the si-lent sea, I want to go to
3. What though my lot is hard to bear, I want to go to
4. When I shall hear my Sav-iour's voice, I want to go to

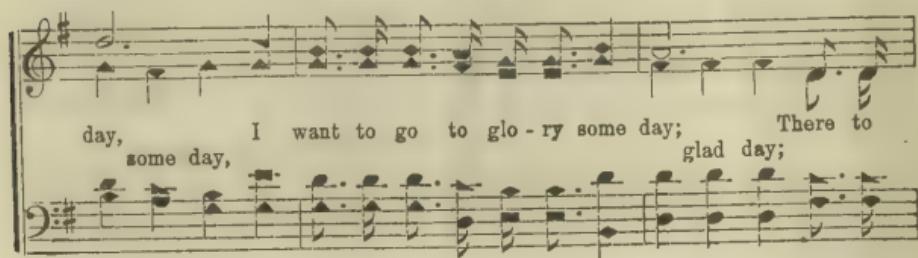


glo-ry some day; A few more days on earth for me, I
glo-ry some day; Right soon my boat will come for me, I
glo-ry some day; I'll soon be through with toil and care, I
glo-ry some day; Oh! how my spir-it will rejoice, I

REFRAIN.



want to go to glo-ry some day. I want to go to glo-ry some day, I want to go to glo-ry some day; There to



some day, I want to go to glo-ry some day; There to glad day;
sing God's praise, thru unnumbered days, I want to go to glo-ry some day.

No. 18. KEEP THE STORY RINGING OUT.

Jame Rowe.

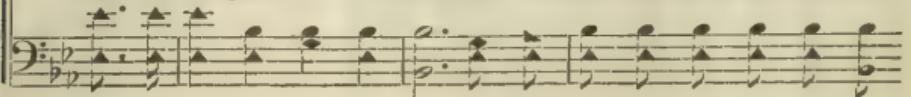
James D. Vaughan.



1. There's a won - der - ful Re - deem - er who has died the world to save,
2. There's a friend who stick - eth clos - er than a broth - er all the time,
3. He's a faith - ful, might - y help - er when the ills of life be - tide,



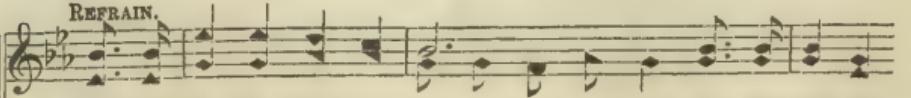
And the foes of God to rout; On the cross He hung for sin - ners,
 To the souls that are de - vot; Like a flood of pre - cious bless - ings
 And the temp - ter is a - bout; He will keep and lead the faith - ful



there His all He free - ly gave, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out.
 dai - ly is His love sub - lime; Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out:
 to the hap - py glo - ry side; Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out.



REFRAIN.



Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out To the souls of
 Keep it ring - ing out,



all who doubt, He has suf - fered on the tree, paid the
 of all who doubt;



KEEP THE STORY RINGING OUT. Concluded.

cost for you and me, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out,
Keep it ring - ing out.

No. 19.

LET US GO RIGHT ON.

Jame Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Tho' the path we trav-el in to - day Is a ver - y drear and thorn - y way,
2. Af-ter we have fixed our goal in mind, Never mind what hardships we may find,
3. Great reward is waiting for the true Who can force their way all tri - als thro';

Show-ing fac - es that with smiles are gay, Let us go right on.
Looking straight a-head, and not be - hind.
What - so - ev - er comes, our best we'll do; Let us go

CHORUS.

Let us go right on with cour - age true, Soon the shadows will be gone;
O a fair - er scene we soon shall view; Let us go right on.

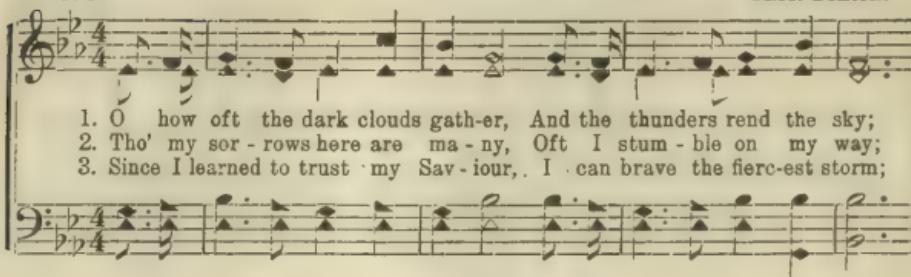
Let us go

James D. Vaughan, owner.

No. 20. A SILVER LINING IN THE CLOUDS.

T. B.

Thos. Benton.



1. O how oft the dark clouds gath-er, And the thunders rend the sky;
2. Tho' my sor - rows here are ma - ny, Oft I stum - ble on my way;
3. Since I learned to trust my Sav - iour, I can brave the fierc-est storm;

Then I turn to Christ, my Sav - iour, On His prom - ise I re - ly.
But my "Guid-ing Star" is with me, He will keep me day by day.
I am safe with Him for - ev - er, On His ev - er - last - ing arm.

CHORUS.

There's a sil - ver lin - ing in the clouds for me, In the

clouds for me; I'm no long - er re - pin - ing, For the
In the clouds for me;

sun is still shin - ing, In the clouds for me.
In the clouds for me.

No. 21.

WAITING THE BOATMAN.

Theme suggested to Vaughan Quartet, (Allen, Walbert, Foust and Stamps) while waiting at Ferry on Tenn. river, midnight, July 8, 1917, near Section, Ala.

Words by Vaughan Quartet.

Music by VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. We are stand-ing now by the si - lent riv -er, Wait-ing the call from the
2. We are stand-ing now with the darkness 'round us, Watch-ing the light on the
3. Hark! we hear a sound, 'tis the boatman com-ing, Hap - py are we as he

oth - er shore; We are long-ing now soon to meet our Sav-iour, Wait-ing the
oth - er shore; Man-y friends are there watching for our com-ing, Wait-ing the
dips the oar; Soon to be on board we'll be safe-ly sail - ing, Thinking of

CHORUS.
boatman to guide us o'er. Waiting the boatman, He will soon be here,
boatman to guide us o'er.
joy on the oth - er shore. He will soon be here,

Ready - to meet Him we will have no fear, Long-ing to see our
We're hap-py,

Loved ones on the shore, Waiting the boatman to guide us o'er.
We're on - ly

No. 22.

SINGING ON THE WAY.

James Rowe.

Thos. W. Gholson.

1. In the straight and nar-row path to glo-ry We are sing-ing out the bless-ed
 2. To the glo-ry land we all are go-ing, Love for Je-sus our Re-deem-er
 3. Brother, turn a-way from sin and sor-row, Peace and gladness from the Saviour

sto-ry Of the love of the Lord to-day; Oh, His prais-es we are sweetly showing To the thoughtless who live in sin; For to save us He came down from bor-row, With the tempter no long-er roam; Leave the val-ley where the storm is

voic-ing, For in Je-sus we are all re-joic-ing, Al-ways sing-ing a-heav-en, And so free-ly was His life-blood giv-en, That the way-ward His sweeping, Place yourself in the Re-deem-er's keep-ing, And go sing-ing to

CHORUS.

long the way. { Sing-ing on the way, Hap-py in His love might win. { Sing-ing on the way,
 "Home, sweet home." { To the ones who roam, Prais-ing Him each To the ones who roam,

love, (Happy in His love,) Singing ev'-ry day (Singing ev'-ry day) Of the King a-day, (Praising Him each day,) We are marching home, (We are marching home,) [Omit

SINGING ON THE WAY. Concluded.

bove; (Of the King a-bove;) Sing-ing on the way. (yes, singing on the way.)

No. 23. YES, WE'LL MEET THEM, SOME SWEET DAY.

T. B.

Thos. Benton.

1. We have friends and loved ones who have gone be - fore, We will meet them
2. We will meet our saint-ed moth - ers, by and by, Yes, we'll meet them
3. Best of all we'll lean up - on our Sav-iour's breast, Yes, we'll meet Him

some sweet day; They'll be waiting, watching at the heav'nly door, We will meet them
some sweet day; And our lov-ing fa-thers, brothers, sisters, too, Yes, we'll meet them
some sweet day; Dwell with Him for-ev-er in that home of rest, Yes, we'll meet Him

CHORUS.

some sweet day. Some sweet day, some sweet day, In that coun-try far a - way,

We shall greet the dear ones on the oth - er side, Yes, we'll meet them some sweet day.

No. 24. WILL IT BE AN UNBROKEN FAMILY?

Words and music by Leonard A. Gordon.

1. { Ma - ny loved ones have gone to that home Where sor - row and care nev - er
 If your soul is redeemed by the blood, Is cleansed by the won - der - ful
 2. { There the Sav - iour is wait - ing for you, If sin - less your soul is and
 Oh, He wants you to fight a - gainst sin, That heav - en's re - ward you may
 3. { Let us hon - or His glo - ri - ous name, His grace to the wayward pro -
 All our dear ones will wel - come us there, The glo - ries of heav - en to

come, And to meet you in glo - ry they wait To - day at the
 flood, Oh, so hap - py, so sin - less and fair, [Omit
 true; There with all the re - deemed gone be - fore, His name you shall
 win; And He wants you to live in His love, [Omit
 claim, That, at last, in that won - der - ful place, With joy we may
 share; There to - geth - er glad praise we shall sing [Omit

REFRAIN.

beau - ti - ful gate. The Lord will u - nite you up there.
 praise and a - dore. That you may be - hold Him a - bove. Will there be a
 look on His face. To Je - sus our glo - ri - ous King.

hap - py re - un - ion In that beau - ti - ful home of the soul; Shall we

live with our blessed Re - deem - er, While the numberless a - ges shall roll?

No. 25.

WE NEED EACH OTHER.

James Rowe.

Slow.

(Good as a Solo.)

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. I'm keep-ing close to my Sav-iour, dear, And for His glo-ry I
2. I'm help-ing oth-ers His light to see, And He gives com-fort and
3. I tell the sto-ry wher-e'er I go, And He de-fends me from

la - bor here; We walk to-gether a - long the way, And need each
cheer to me; And so we trav - el a - long the road That leads to
ev - 'ry foe; And so, tho' tempted from Him to roam, He keeps me

CHORUS.

oth - er from day to day.
heav-en—our true a - bode. We need each oth-er from day to day,
faith-ful and leads me home.

We need each oth - er a - long the way; He needs my love and my

serv - ice, too, And I need Je - sus to guide me thro'.

No. 26.

WILL YOU BE READY?

W. W. C.

W. W. Combs.

1. Some day your earth - ly race will have been run, Some day no
2. The time will come when you must sure - ly die, Too late, too
3. You have no prom - ise of a sin - gle hour, I pray take

more you'll see the set - ting sun; Pre - pare, pre - pare to sit at
late may be your wail - ing cry: To - day get read - y for the
Je - sus as your Sav - iour now; O, turn your back up - on de-

rit.

REFRAIN.

God's right hand With Je - sus and the snow-white band.
judg - ment day, Heed Je - sus' call, do not de - lay. He's com - ing, yes,
struc - tive sin, And wait the com - ing of the King.

sure - ly com - ing, Will you be read - y to meet the Sav - ior? He's

com - ing, The King is com - ing soon, Will you be read - y to go?

No. 27.

ALL THE WORLD TO ME.

James Rowe.

W. B. Walbert.

1. In the light of love com - ing from a - bove, From the One who
 2. To His word I cling, of His love I sing, And His ser - vant
 3. I have ceased to stray in the down - ward way, And, though tempted
 4. By and by, a - bove I shall praise His love, By the shin - ing

made me free, Car - ols glad I raise in His ho - ly praise,
 I will be, Mak - ing known the grace that re - deems the race,
 I may be, I shall walk with Him through the shad - ows dim,
 crys - tal sea, And for ev - er - more His dear name a - dore,

CHORUS.

For He's all the world to me. He is all the
 He is all..... the world to

world to me, His for - ev - er I shall be, He so
 me His for - ev - er I shall be;

free - ly died, all my sins to hide He is all the world to me.

No. 28.

IN THE SERVICE OF GOD.

James Rowe.

M. D. McWhorter.

1. In the serv - ice of God we are hap - py and free, Ev - er help-ful and
2. We will fol - low His way to the cit - y on high, Where His praise we shall
3. He will lead us, we know, till the jour-ney shall end, And will be to our

true brave-ly try - ing to be, Tell-ing oth - ers the way to the
sing while the a - ges go by; We will tell of His love both in
souls a most won - der - ful Friend; He will keep us, we know, till our

D. S.—With our hearts and our minds on the

FINE.

feet of the King, Finding glad-ness and peace in the prais - es we sing.
sto - ry and song, All the way to the gate with the sanc - ti - fied throng.
tri - als are past, And His glo - ry we see in the homeland at last.

glo - ries a - bove, On the pleasures and joys that are wait-ing a - bove.

CHORUS.

Giv - ing ser - vice true..... to the King
Giv - ing ser - vic - es true to the King that we love, Giv - ing ser - vic - es

we love,..... With our hearts and
true to the heav - en - ly Dove, With our hearts and our minds on the

IN THE SERVICE OF GOD. Concluded.

D. S.

minds on the things above.
glo-ries a - bove, On the pleasures and joys up a - bove.

No. 29. DEAR SOUL, COME IN.

M. D. Ussery.

Thos. Benton.

1. The door of mer - cy stands a - jar, Come in, dear soul, come in;
2. He waits your trembling soul to bless, Come in, dear soul, come in;
3. Se - raph - ic hosts your com - ing 'wait, Come in, dear soul, come in;

Let Je - sus be your guid - ing star, Come in, dear soul, come in.
Let grace and truth your soul pos - sess, Come in, dear soul, come in.
E'er long may close the o - pen gate, Come in, dear soul, come in.

CHORUS.

Come in, come in,..... The Spir - it is call - ing for you,
Come in, come in, come in,

Come in,..... come in,..... The Spir - it is call-ing for you.
come in, come in, for you.

No. 30. WE SHALL LOOK UPON THE KING.

James Rowe.

Mrs. R. N. Grisham.

1. If we trust re-deem-ing love till we reach the home a - bove, If we
2. If we fol - low where He leads and de - light in no - ble deeds, If we
3. If we glo - ry in the fight, ev - er march-ing in the light, Till the

quench our thirst at life's e - ter - nal Spring, And re - peat the sto - ry glad
live beneath the shad - ow of His wing, And be true to Him through all
hap - py bells of "Home, sweet home" shall ring; If we bat - tle for the crown,

to the way-ward and the sad, We shall look up-on the beau-ty of the King.
heed-ing glad - ly ev - 'ry call, We shall look up-on the beau-ty of the King.
till we lay our arm-or down, We shall look up-on the beau-ty of the King.

REFRAIN.

We shall look up - on the King, With the
We shall look, we shall look up - on the King, on the King,

saints and an-gels sing; If we lab - or on in love 'till we reach the home a -

WE SHALL LOOK UPON THE KING. Concluded

No. 31.

SING PRAISE TO HIM.

W. W. C.

W. W. Combs.

1. Sing praise to Him who reigns a - bove, Sing of His ev - er - last-ing love;
2. Sing praise to Him who lov - eth thee, And ev - er con - se - crat-ed be;
3. Re-deemed, re-deemed a blood-wash'd throu', shall shout His praise in hap - py song;

Sing praise to Him, a might - y throng Shall sing an ev - er - last-ing song.
 Come, join the might - y, hap - py throng, To sing an ev - er - last-ing song.
 A might - y song His saints shall sing, In praise of Christ their Sav-iour King.

REFRAIN.

Sing praise, sing praise for - ev - er sing; Sing praise to Christ the Sav-iour King.

U - nit - ed sing while here be - low, Un - til we sing on yon - der shore.

No. 32.

WHY MY SOUL KEEPS SINGING.

C. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan.



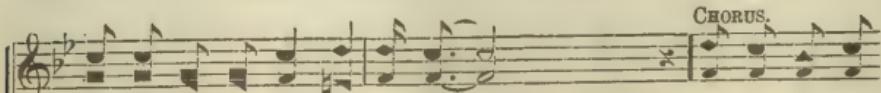
1. There is a glad-ness sing-ing now in my soul, I am filled with joy,
2. Dear is the love that Je-sus gives un-to me, Sweet be-yond com-pare
3. Soon all the beau-ty of His home I shall share, Je-sus tells me so,



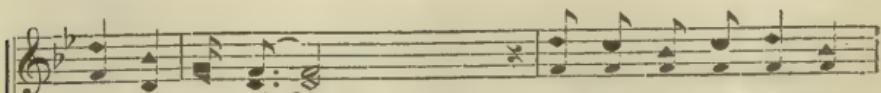
peace with-out al-loy, Je-sus has saved me, made me per-fect-ly whole,
is the love I share, I am so hap-py for His glo-ry I see,
as I on-ward go, Glo-ries are wait-ing in that home o-ver there,



CHORUS.

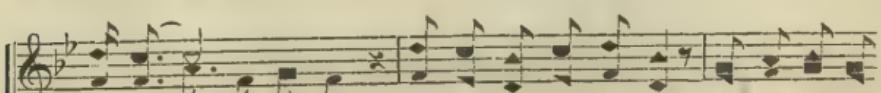


That is why my soul keeps sing-ing. (Hal-le-lu-jah). That is why my

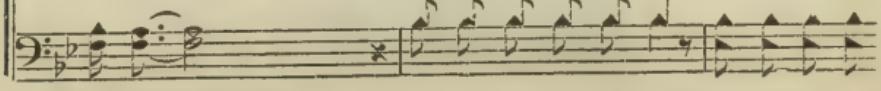


soul keeps sing-ing, Hap-py the with joy-bells

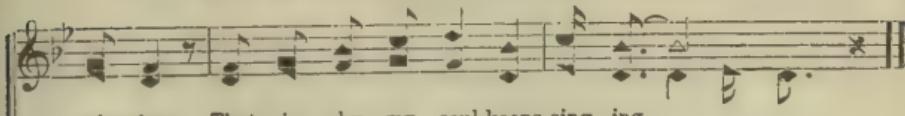
sweet-ly sing-ing,



ring-ing, Love from Je-sus flow-ing, keeps my path-way
ev-er ring-ing,



WHY MY SOUL KEEPS SINGING. Concluded.



glow-ing, That is why my soul keeps sing-ing.
keeps sing-ing.

No.33. I SHALL SEE THAT CITY FAIR.

T. B.

MALE QUARTET.

Thos. Benten.

Melody in 2nd. Tenor.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that heav'n-ly home, O - ver - there,
2. I shall greet the loved ones that are dear to me, O - ver - there,
3. Best of all, I will meet my dear Sav - savior there, O - ver - there,

o - ver - there; Where I'll dwell with Je - sus no more to roam. O - ver -
o - ver - there; Walk the gold - en streets, in that cit - y fair, O - ver -
o - ver - there; Then re - ceive a crown, set with jew - els rare, O - ver -

D. S.—There I'll praise my King, of His love I'll sing, O - ver -

FINE. CHORUS. Melody in 1st. Tenor.

there, o - ver - there. I shall see that cit - y fair, by and

o - ver - there.

there, o - ver - there. (o - ver - there.)

D. S.

by, And shall there be free from care, not a sigh;
by and by, not a sigh;

No. 34.

SONGS OF THE NIGHT.

James Rowe.

MALE QUARTET.

C. D. Williams.

1. Of - ten the jour - ney grows dreary and sad, Bur - dens grow heav - y that
2. Skies that were stormy are cloudless once more, Paths that are drear - y a -
3. Troubles may come and the storm may descend, Dark may the paths be till

ought to stay light, Yet, by the grace of the One who makes glad, Of - ten we
gain appear bright, While in His praise we our car - ols out - pour, Giv - ing to
faith end in sight, But, to en - cour - age and cheer till the end, Christians will

CHORUS.

have a sweet song in the night.

Je - sus a song in the night. Songs of the night, songs of the night,
al - ways have songs in the night.

Car - ols of cheer when the way is not bright, Tell - ing of rest where

none ev - er roam, Songs of the night are cheer-ing us home.

No. 35. HE WHISPERS SWEET PEACE TO MY SOUL.

Kate Matkin Spurgeon.
DUET.

Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Tho' sin - sick and wea - ry and sad,..... And far from the
2. No mat - ter how heav - y the cares,..... The bless - ed One
3. And when I shall reach that blest land,..... I'll sing while the

longed - for goal;..... 'Tis Je - sus' dear voice makes me glad,.....
keep-eth me whole;..... And ev - 'ry great bur - den He shares;....
a - ges shall roll,..... And join with the bright an - gel band—....

QUARTET.

He whispers sweet peace to my soul. He whispers sweet peace to my soul,

I'll praise Him while a - ges shall roll;..... I'll cling to His hand
while a - ges shall roll;

till I reach that bright land, He whispers sweet peace to my soul.....
sweet peace to my soul.

No. 36.

NEARING THE BETTER HOME.

Solo, Tenor or Soprano; or Duet, Tenor or Soprano and Alto.

James Rowe.

Tillit S. Teddile.

1. Though ma - ny tri - als are be - tid - ing, Tempt-ing our souls to roam,
2. On His dear prom - is - es re - ly - ing, Feel - ing His guid-ing hand,
3. He shares our joy as well as sor - row, Show - ing His love is great,
4. With heav-en's light their souls a-dorn - ing, Smil - ing, their joy to show,

In Christ the Lord we are a - bid - ing, Near - ing the bet - ter home.
We go a - long, re - joic - ing, sigh - ing, Near - ing the bet - ter land.
And so we wait the bless - ed mor - row, Near - ing the gold - en gate.
Our friends will greet us in the morn - ing Fac - es of long a - go.

CHORUS.

Ev - er in Christ we are a - bid - ing, Dreaming of joys a - bove;

Un - der His wings se - cure - ly hid - ing, Trust-ing His pre - cious love;

{ Trust - ing, cling - ing, Wait - ing for the dawn to come.
Pray - ing, sing - ing, Go - ing to the bet - ter home. }

No. 37. WELL BE HAPPY ALL THE WHILE.

James Rowe.

J. W. Vaughan.

1. When we reach the gold - en strand of the soul's e - ter - nal land,
2. When no more the cross we bear, but our Mas - ter's glo - ry share,
3. There be-side the crys - tal sea, through the bright e-ter - ni - ty, We'll be

We'll be hap - py all the while;..... Sing-ing prais-es to the
All the while, Af - ter we have reached the

hap - py..... all the while;..... In His pres-ence ev - er

D. S.—singing of His

Lord and en - joy - ing our re - ward, We'll be hap - py.....
gate where our friends in glo - ry wait,
bright, in His love's • - ter - nal light, We'll be hap - py

love with the mul - ti - tudes a - bove; We'll be hap - py.....

FINE. CHORUS.

all the while We'll be hap - py
all the while. We'll be hap - py..... all the

while, all the while, In the glo - ry..... of His smile;..... Sweet-ly
In the glo - ry..... of His smile;

No. 38.

H. H. Haley.

CLIMBING UP THE MOUNTAIN.*

Words and Music arranged by V. O. Stamps. H. M. Crane.

1. We are climb - ing up the moun - tain, to the land of light a-
 2. Christ will help us bear our bur - dens and our wea - ry hearts will
 3. We shall reach the top in safe - ty, we shall see the Sav - iour's

bove, To the home of end - less glo - ry, to the home of peace and
 cheer, We will climb the steep - est pla - ces, and will nev - er know a
 smile, If we do not grow dis - cour - aged on the last long, wea - ry

love, Christ, the Lord, is ev - er with us, He is guid - ing
 fear, We will trust the One that's guid - ing, we are sure He
 mile, We shall gath - er with our loved ones, we shall sing a-

D. S.—climb - ing up the moun - tain, to the land of
 FINE.

on the way, We are climb - ing up the moun - tain day by day.
 knows the way, We are climb - ing up the moun - tain day by day.
 round the throne, Prais-ing Him who safe - ly led us to that home.

light a - bove, We are climb - ing up the moun - tain ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.

Climb-ing up the moun - tain, climb-ing up the moun - tain,
 We are climb-ing,... we are climb-ing,...

CLIMBING UP THE MOUNTAIN. Concluded.

D. S.

No. 39. JUST OVER THE CRYSTAL SEA.

T. B.

Thomas Benton.

No. 40.

HE KNOWS EVERY STEP.

James Rowe.

C. D. Williams.

1. In the high-way of life, whether pleasure or strife, If you wish to be
 2. If you wish to succeed and have all that you need, Be a vic-tor in
 3. If in darkness you roam from the path leading home, Make the Master your

safe ev'-ry day, Keep the Lord at your side, to en-courage and guide,
 life's wea-ry fray, Let the Lord hold your hand in this dan-ger-ous land,
 guide while you may; He will lead you a-long to the kingdom of song,

CHORUS.

For He knows ev'-ry step of the way. Yes, He knows ev'-ry step of the

way,..... And will walk at your side ev'-ry day; He a-lone is the
 of the way,

guide to the glo - ry-side, For He knows ev'-ry step of the way.....
 of the way.

No. 41.

RING OUT THE MERRY BELLS.

Anon.

Leonard A. Gordon.

1. Ring out the mer-ry bells, for Christ-mas has come, A trib - ute bring,
2. An - gels de - scended from the por - tals a - bove, His com - ing told,
3. Let us our greatest prais-es un - to Him sing, Ex - alt His name,

Un - to our King, Hon - or and hom - age an - to Him should be done.
To men of old, For un - to earth was born the Child, Prince of love.
Proclaim His fame, May we be faith - ful to our Sav - iour and King.

CHORUS.

Ring out the mer - ry, mer - ry bells. Ring..... the mer - ry
Ring, ring, ring the

Christ - mas bells; Ring the mer - ry bells, Ring the mer - ry bells,
mer - ry Christ-mas bells;

Ring..... the mer - ry Christ - mas bells, Ring out the merry, merry bells.
Ring, ring, ring the merry Christmas bells,

No. 42.

JESUS IS KING.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Won-der - ful an-thems of glad-ness swell and ring, Glo - ri - ous
 2. Ev - er with joy we will serve the King a - bove, Ev - er with
 3. He is the Lamb that was slain for all the world; He is the

prais - es to Je - sus, Lord and King; O - ver the world they are
 joy be pro - claim - ing His great love; Moun-tains and val - leys and
 Sav - iour whose ban - ner is un - furled; He is the guide that will

swell - ing o'er and o'er, Prais-ing His love and His mer - cy ev - er - more.
 plains shall give Him praise, O-ceans and riv - ers and rills His name shall raise.
 nev - er let us roam, If we will fol - low His bless - ed foot-steps home.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is King, hon - or His name,
 Je - sus is King, hon - or His name,

Mer - cy and love ev - er pro-claim;
 Mer - cy and love ev - er pro-claim;

JESUS IS KING. Concluded.

Mil - lions of souls joy - ous - ly sing,
Mil - lions of souls joy - ous - ly sing,
3

Glo - ry to God, Je - sus is King.
Glo - ry to God, Je - sus is King.
3

No. 43.

ISAAC WATTS.

Antioch.

G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King ; Let
 2. Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ; While
 3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Re -
 comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 gio-ries of His righteous - ness, And wonders of His love, And

heav'n and nature sing,
 peat the sounding joy,
 as the curse is found,
 won-ders of His love,

And heav'n, and heav'n and nat-ure sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
 Far as the curse, the curse is found.
 And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

No. 44.

'TIS HARVEST TIME.

T. B.

Thos. Benton.

1. The Master calls for workers tried and true, 'Tis harvest time, harvest time,
 2. The grain is plen - ti - ful, but lab'ers few, 'Tis harvest time, harvest time,
 3. The Master says, "Go forth in-to the world," 'Tis harvest time, harvest time,

See the grain is bending; O heed the call, fer there is much to do, 'Tis
 Tell it far and near; Say, can the Lord de-pend, de-pend on you? 'Tis
 Gath-er gol-den sheaves; O let the gos - pel ban-ner be unfurled, 'Tis

CHORUS.

har - vest time, har - vest time, a - way, a - way.

{ O hear the
 { O hear the call for
 { Yes, hear the
 { Yes, hear the call for

call for work-ers, do not de - lay, But has - ten, o - bey, Be
 work-ers, work-ers,

up and a - way, Don't go un - heed-ing, The Sav - iour's
 O do not go un - heed-ing, The Saviour's earnest

'TIS HARVEST TIME. Concluded.

pleading, But gath-er golden sheaves to-day. With God's banners

streaming, Your sick-les all gleaming, Be up, a-way, a-way.

streaming, Your sick-les all gleaming, Be up, a-way, a-way.

No. 45. TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. Kleffer.

B. C. Unseld.

1. Twi-light is stealing o-ver the sea, Shadows are fall-ing dark o'er the lea;
 2. Voices of loved ones! songs of the past! Still linger round me while life shall last;
 3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message over the sea,

FINE.

Borne on the night wind voi - ces of yore Come from the far - off shore.
 Lone - ly I wan - der, sad - ly I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.
 Cheer-ing my path - way while here I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.

D. S.-Gleameth a man -sion filled with de-light, Sweet, hap-py home so bright!

D. S.

REFRAIN.

Far a - way be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light never, never dies,
 Far a - way be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light never, never dies,

No. 46.

HEAVEN HOLDS ALL TO ME.

T. S. T.

Not too fast.

Tillit S. Teddie.

1. Earth holds no treas-ures but per - ish with us - ing, How - ev - er
 2. Out on the hill of that won - der - ful coun - try. Hap - py, con -
 3. Why should I long for the world and its sor - rows, When in that

pre - cious they be; Yet there's a coun - try to which I am
 tent - ed and free; Loved ones are wait - ing and watch-ing my
 home o'er the sea; Mil - lions are sing - ing the won - der - ful

CHORUS.

go - ing, Heav - en holds all to me.
 com - ing, Heav - en holds all to me. Heav - en holds all to
 sto - ry, Heav - en holds all to me.

me,..... Bright-er its glo - ry will be; Joy with-out
 to me,

meas-ure will be my treasure, Heav - en holds all to me.

No. 47.

WINNING THE WORLD.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. Scat - ter the ti - dings glad o - ver the val - leys sad, Keep - ing the
 2. Preaching the word to men, sing of His love a - gain, Might - y in -
 3. Fol - low - ing where He goes, con-quer - ing all our foes, Trav - el a -

standard of light unfurled, Tell of re-deem-ing grace that shall up-lift the race;
 deed is the King we love; Tri - als will soon be past, heav-en be ours at last,
 long to the cit - y fair; Welcome He will im-part free - ly to ev - 'ry heart,

FINE. CHORUS.

Je - sus is win - ning the wide, wide world. Winning the world,
 Glo - ry and joy will be ours a - bove.
 Mansions of glo - ry are wait-ing there. Winning the world,

D. S.-Winning the whole wide world from sin.

winning the world, Showing the lost ones the path-way in;
 winning the world,

Winning the world, winning the world, win - ning the world,
 Winning the world, winning the world, win - ning the world,

No. 48.

MEMORIES.

Virgil O. Stamps.

James Wells.

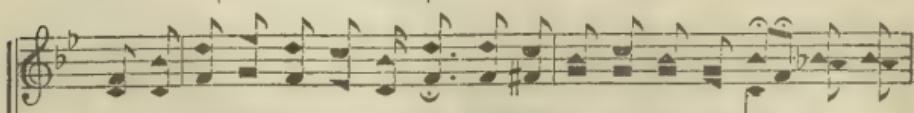
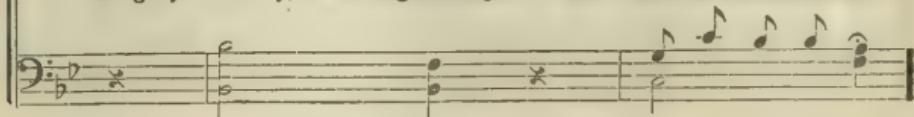
DUET. Very slow.



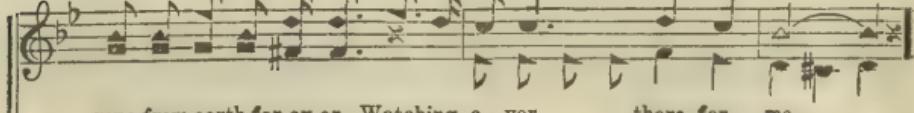
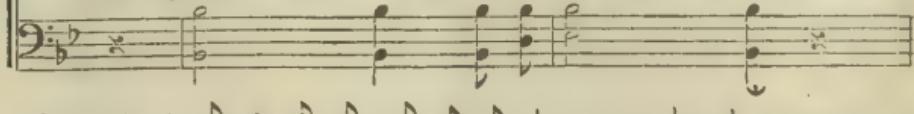
1. When the eve-ning shad-ows lengthen, When the sun sinks in the west,
 2. Gold - en mem'-ries half for - got-ten, Of the friends of long a - go,
 3. Moth - er dear in heav - en wait-ing For your boy to wan-der home,



Oft - en times I fall to think-ing Of the loved ones gone to rest,
 'Mid the mag - ic of the eve-ning, Come to me in cease-less flow,
 Long my wea - ry, wand'ring footsteps In the earth - ly path must roam,



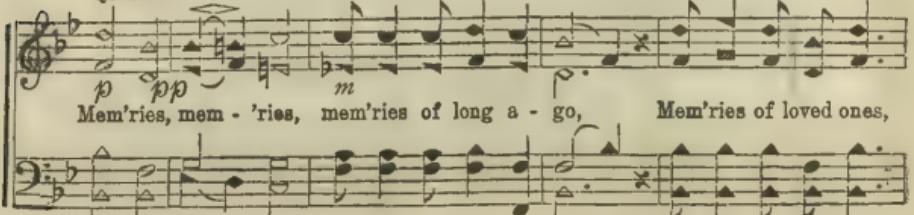
O - ver in that land e - ter - nal, In that cit - y by the sea, Loved ones
 Days of careless, hap - py childhood, When a lad at mother's knee, In the
 Guide my wayward, errant footsteps, Where-so-e'er my path may be, That when



gone from earth for-ev-er, Watching o - ver there for me.....
 gloaming, in the wildwood, Roaming hap - py, care-less, free.....
 life on earth is o - ver, I may come back home to thee.....
 1. Watching o - ver there for me, for me.



QUARTET.



Mem'ries, mem - 'ries, mem'ries of long a - go, Mem'ries of loved ones,

MEMORIES. Concluded.

wait-ing there I know,... Lord, so guide me, guide my wan-d'ring
feet, So that some day, loved ones a - gain I'll meet. (I'll meet.)
ad lib.

No. 49.

PASS ME NOT.

“Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.”

Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me;

FINE.

While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel-ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.

D. S.—While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry,

No. 50.

JESUS WALKS WITH ME.

JAMES ROWE.

W. W. McGlamby.

1. How happy I am..... with Cal-va-ry's Lamb.....
 2. He light-ens each load..... and brightens the road.....
 3. He tells me of rest..... and joy with the blest.....
 4. How happy am I..... with Je-sus so nigh.....
 1. How happy I am with Calvary's Lamb

Be - side me ev - 'ry day!..... How sweetly I
 When skies are o - ver cast;..... And He will be
 That will be mine..... at home..... He tells of a
 My soul o'erflows..... with praise;..... And, O I shall
 Be - side me ev - 'ry day! ev - 'ry day!

sing,..... how lov - ing - ly cling..... To Him a - .
 near..... to com - fort and cheer..... Till tri - als
 fair..... bright pal - ace up there..... From which I
 sing..... of Je - sus my King..... Throughout un -
 How sweetly I sing,..... how lovingly cling

long..... the way! (blest way!) He walks with me, .
 all..... are past. (all past.) He walks with me, .
 shall..... not roam. (not roam.) He walks with me, .
 num..... bored days. (blest days.) He walks with me, .

To Him a-long

JESUS WALKS WITH ME. Concluded.

He talks with me, He guides me day by day, talks with me, He guides me day by day, day, And so I smile, and sing all the yes, day by day, And so I smile while, A - long the home - ward way, and sing all the while, Along the home - ward, homeward way.

No. 51.

LOTTIE.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. How gen - tle God's commands, How kind His pre-cepts are! Come,
2. Be-neath His watch ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your wea-ry mind? Haste
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll

cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care. hand that bears all na - ture up Will guide His chil - dren well. to your heav'n-ly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find. drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

No. 52.

James Rowe.

IN THE GOSPEL HIGHWAY.

J. W. Vaughan.

1. I've left my heav - y bur-den with the Lord, The light of
 2. He found me in the val - ley, lost and sad, With ma-ny
 3. I hope to see Him soon where angels sing, Up - on the

1. I've left my heav - y bur-den

love..... is on my brow;..... And pressing on - - -
 sins..... up - on my soul;..... He whis-pered par - - -
 fair..... ce - les - tial shore;..... I hope to rest

The light of love is on my brow; And pressing on - - -

FINE.

ward to the great reward, I'm in the gos - - - pel high-way now.....
 don sweet and made me glad, And now I'm un - - - der His con - trol.....
 with my e - ter - nal King, In that sweet home..... for ev - er - more.....
 I'm in the gospel the highway now.

D. S.—I'm in the gos - - - pel highway now.....

CHORUS.

I'm on the way to glo - ry land,

I'm on the way..... to glo - ry land,

And I've a Friend who holds my hand;.....
 And I've a Friend..... who holds my hand, who holds my hand,

THE GOSPEL HIGHWAY. Concluded.

No. 53.

ALL WILL BE WELL.

T. S. T.

Tillit S. Teddlie.

Weep-ing and heartaches will all be gone, All will be well up there.
 Why should I fear, tho' I can not see? All will be well up there.
 Loved ones will shout on the heav'ly shore, and All will be well up there.

CHORUS.

Naught will I fear as I cross the val - ley, All will be well up there.

No. 54.

CLOSE TO THE KING.

James Rowe.

A. M. DeBerry.

1. In the paths of light and peace, Day by day my joys in - crease, For my
2. Sore-ly tempt - ed I shall be, Ere His bless - ed face I see; But in
3. Soon in glo - ry I shall stand At my blessed Lord's right hand, And shall

soul is fac - ing glo - ry ev - 'ry day; Neith-er foe nor storm I fear,
His dear pres-ence ev - er I shall stay; His dear hand is hold - ing mine,
praise Him thru the end-less hap - py day; Yes, my spir - it will a - dore

Whether bright the day or dear, For I'm keeping close to Je-sus all the way.
And I nev - er shall re - pine, For I'm keeping close to Je-sus all the way.
Him with angels ev - er-more, For I'm keeping close to Je-sus all the way.

CHORUS.

I'm close to Him..... and all is well,.....

I'm close to Him..... and all is well,

And all the way His praise I swell;.....
And all the way..... His praise I swell;

CLOSE TO THE KING. Concluded.

He keeps me true,..... He keeps me whole,.....
 He keeps me true,..... He keeps me whole,.....

So I shall reach the shin-ing goal.....
 So I shall reach..... the shin-ing goal.

No. 55. "ALMOST PERSUADED."

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
 doom comes at last; "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most," is

go Thy way; Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 ling - ring near, Pray'r's rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'r'er, come!
 but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost."

No. 56. WHERE JESUS IS WILL BE HEAVEN.

J. R. B.

J. R. Bickerstaff.

rest and end - less day; It mat - ters not
 pearl and streets of gold; But this I know
 Him whom I a - dore; And glo - ry then

D. S.—It mat - ters not,

where it may be, Where Je - sus is will be

if I can be, Where Je - sus is will be

will ev - er be, Where Je - sus is will be

where it may be, Where Je - sus is will be

FINE. REFRAIN.

heav - en for me. (will be heav - en for me.) "Twill be heav - en for

me, ("Twill be heaven for me,) "Twill be heaven for me, ("Twill be heaven for me,)

WHERE JESUS IS WILL BE HEAVEN. Concluded.

D. S.

Where Je-sus is, (Where Je-sus is,) will be heav-en for me.

No. 57.

SWEET BY AND BY.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

Joseph P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far,
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di-ous songs of the blest,
3. To our boun-ti - ful Fa-ther a - bove We will of - fer our trib-ute of praise

For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre-pare us a dwelling place there.
And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the blessings that hal - low our days.

CHORUS.

In the sweet by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful
by and by, In the sweet by and by

2

shore, by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

No. 58.

BEAR THE LIGHT.

Birdie Bell.

W. S. Tidwell.

1. Where the darkness gathers, Where the shadows dwell, Bear the light!
 2. Where the shades are deepest, Let it bright-ly shine, Bear the light!
 3. Sin has cast its shad-ow, But this work is thine, Bear the light!

Bear the light! Till its rays of glo - ry all the gloom dis - pel,
 Bear the light! To the homes of sor - row, where the souls re - pine,
 Bear the light! Tell sal - va - tion's sto - ry, full of love di - vine,

REFRAIN.

Bear the light! Bear the light! Bear the light, O
 Bear the light! Bear the gospel light! Bear the light, O bear the

bear the gospel light! Send its rays where lives are sad and drear,
 gos - pel light; Send its rays.... where lives are drear, Bear the

Bear the light where souls a - bide in night, Let it flash with
 light..... where souls a - bide in night, Let it flash with radiance

BEAR THE LIGHT. Concluded.

radiance bright and clear. Bear the light.... O let it shine, so brightly shine, Send its
 Bear the light, O let it brightly shine,

rays..... a-far and near, Bear the light that tells of
 Sends its rays a-far and near, Bear the light that

life di - vine, Fill the world..... with hope and cheer.....
 tells of life di-vine, Fill the world with hope, with hope and cheer.

No. 59.

HURSLEY. L. M.

John Kebel.

Arr. by Wm. H. Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep, My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
 A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

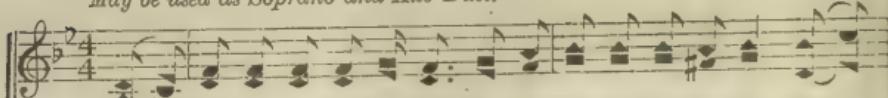
No. 60. I Heard my Mother Call my Name in Prayer.

E. M. B.

To my Mother.

E. M. Bartlett.

May be used as Soprano and Alto Duet.



1. While kneel-ing by her bed-side in the cot-tage on the hill, My
2. She was anxious for her boy to be just what he ought to be, And she
3. How my heart was touched and tendered by the pray'r that mother prayed! I can
4. Then I gave my heart to Je-sus and am liv-ing now for Him, And some



moth-er prayed her bless-ing on me there; She was talk-ing then to
asked the Lord to take him in His care; Just the words I can't re-
al-most see her form now kneeling there As she told her Lord and
day I'll go to meet Him in the air; For He heard my moth-er



Je-sus, while ev-'ry-thing was still, And I heard my moth-er call my
mem-ber, but I know she prayed for me, For I heard my moth-er call my
Sav-iour just how far I from Him strayed, Yes, I heard my moth-er call my
pray-ing, and has saved my soul from sin, Yes, He heard my moth-er call my



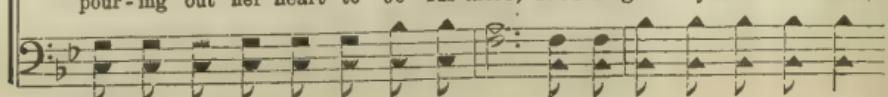
CHORUS.



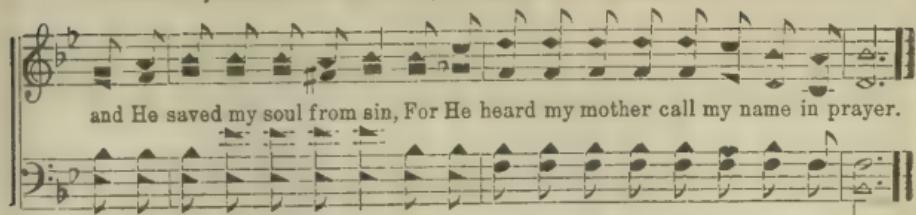
name in prayer. Yes, I heard my moth-er call my name in prayer, She was



pour-ing out her heart to Je-sus there; Then I gave my heart to Him,



I Heard my Mother Call my Name in Prayer. Concluded.

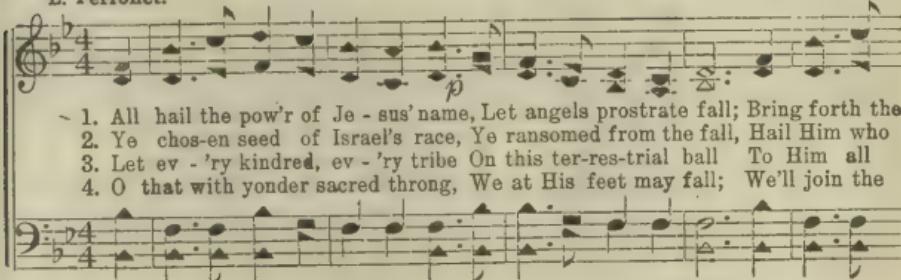


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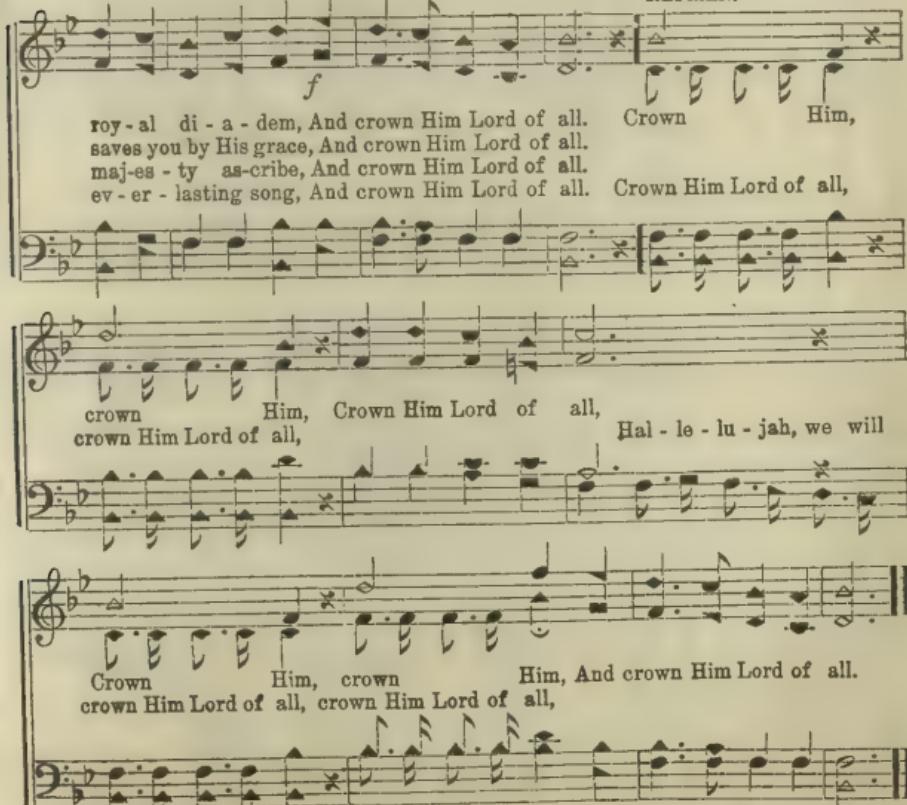
CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

E. Perronet.

T. M. Locke.



REFRAIN.



No. 62. TRUSTING, COMPLETELY TRUSTING.

Thos. Benton.

T. B.

1. I am safe - ly kept by the love of Je - sus, I am His and
 2. When the dark days come I can go to Je - sus, He's the light, yes,
 3. What a joy to know, I will be with Je - sus, By and by, yes,

He is mine; Neath His wings I'm hid - ing, in His word con - fid - ing,
 He's the light; Soon the sun is shin - ing, through the sil - ver lin - ing,
 by and by; What a glo - rious meet - ing, what a hap - py greet - ing,

CHORUS.

I am kept by love di - vine.
 All is bright, yes, all is bright. I am trust - ing, com - plete - ly
 In the sky, yes, in the sky.

trust - ing in Je - sus, Ev 'ry day, ev 'ry day; He'll for -
 Ev 'ry day, ev 'ry day.

sake me nev - er, will be with me ev - er, All the way, all the way.
 All the way,

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord,—they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.—REV. 14: 13.

J. H. V.

J. H. Vernon.

Slow with expression.

1. My feet are wea - ry, the path is drear - y, Some one is
 2. No more re - pin - ing, the love-light's shin - ing, Some one is
 3. Sweet peace they're sharing, be - yond com - par - ing, Some one is
 4. To Je - sus cling - ing, this sto - ry sing - ing, Some one is

look - ing for me; The cross seems lighter, as hope grows brighter, Some
 look - ing for me; My days of sor - row will end to - mor - row, Some
 look - ing for me; They wait my com - ing, when thro' life's roam - ing, Some
 look - ing for me; He saves com - plete - ly, Je - sus so sweet - ly, Some

REFRAIN.

one is look - ing for me. Some one is look - ing for me,.....
 and wait - ing for me,

Some one is look - ing for me,..... Up yon - der in glo - ry they're
 and wait - ing for me,

sing - ing the sto - ry, Some one is look - ing for me,.....
 and wait - ing for me,

No. 64.

O MORNING GLAD.

James Rowe.

DUET. Alto or Soprano and Tenor.

J. O. Bearden.

1. O morn-ing glad when I shall rest With that dear Friend who loves me best!
 2. O morn-ing glad when I shall sing With-in the pal-ace of my King,
 3. O morn-ing glad when with mine own, I shall be-hold Him on His throne,
 4. O morn-ing glad when God's dear Son Shall greet me with the words "Well done,"

O dawn of joy when I shall see The face of Him who died for me!
 And with the saints and an-gels there, His matchless glo-ry ev-er share!
 And bend-ing low, ex-alt, a-dore My gra-cious King for ev-er-more!
 And His dear smile shall beam for me, And I safe home at last shall be!

REFRAIN.

O morn-ing glad, O dawn of joy,

O morn-ing glad,

O dawn of joy,

When there I shall my song em-ploy,

When there I shall my song em-ploy,

In His dear praise, with Him to be

In His dear praise, with Him to be

With Him to be

O MORNING GLAD. Concluded.

At rest, be - side the crys - tal..... sea. (the crys - tal sea.)

No. 65.

HE DID IT ALL FOR ME.

James Rowe.

(Good as a Solo.)

W. W. McGlamry.

1. The Sav - iour laid His crown a - side, And then to set me free,
2. He bore the nails in hands and feet; The spear thrust in His side;
3. Al - though they laid Him in the grave, He rolled the stone a - way,
4. And now in realms of light a - bove, Though He has paid the cost,

FINE.

He suf - fered to be cru - ci - fied On cru - el Cal - va - ry.
And for my spir - it plead-ing sweet, He bowed His head and died.
A - rose a - gain the world to save, Tri - umph - ant in the fray.
He sweet - ly pleads in tones of love, For all that still are lost.

D. S.—His all He gave my soul to save, He did it all for me.

REFRAIN.

He did it all for me,.....
He did it all. He did it all, yes, all for me,

D. S.

From sin to set me free;.....
From sin, from sin to set me free; to set me free;

No. 66. IN COURTS OF WORLDS UNKNOWN.

Geo. W. Wintingham.

Frank H. Stamps.

1. By the sav - ing pow'r of grace, We shall see our Sav - iour's face, In the
 2. Here a crown of thorns He wore, Us to save for ev - er more,
 3. Broth-er, make your ti - tie clear, For someday you must ap - pear,

courts..... of worlds unknown,..... 'Mid the harp - er's
 ce - les - tial courts, of worlds unknown, By His great white
 Purge your heart of

D. S.—'Mid the harp - er's

notes so sweet, We will crown Him when we meet, In the courts.....
 throne we'll stand, Sat-is - fied to hold His hand,
 sin's dark stain, Make it fit for Him to claim, ce - les - tial courts,

notes so sweet, We will crown Him when we meet, In the courts,.....

FINE. CHORUS.

of worlds unknown..... In the courts,..... of worlds un-
 of worlds unknown. ce - les - tial courts,

known,..... We there shall greet,..... Him on His throne;.....
 of worlds unknown, We there shall greet, His great white throne;

D. S.

No. 67.

MORNING, NOON OR NIGHT.

W. W. C.

W. W. Combs.

1. In the se - cret with Je - sus I love to go, In the
2. In the se - cret with Je - sus I'm ev - er blessed, As the
3. When the dark - ness o'er - shad-ows my earth - ly home, When I'm

morn - ing hours, 'mong the birds and flow'r's; When the dew of the
day goes by, and the sun is high; When the day has grown
worn with care that is hard to bear; I com - mune with the

morn-ing is spark-ling so, I com-mune with Him in pray'r.
wea-ry I find sweet rest, I com-mune with Him in pray'r.
Fa-ther up-on the throne, I com-mune with Him in pray'r.

CHORUS.

I can talk to Him morning, noon or night, I can meet Him an - y - where;

In the bright-est day or the darkest night, I com-mune with Him in pray'r.

No. 68.

He Died for Me

James Rows

Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. For us the Lord..... was cru - ci - fied,..... The e - vil of.....
 2. He walks with us..... from day to day,..... And will not let.....
 3. He died for us..... that we might live,..... Our best each day.....
 4. O let us trust,..... whate'er be - fall,..... Our Sav-iour and.....

our hearts to hide;..... In shame He hung..... up - on the tree.....
 us lose the way;..... If we but trust..... His guid-ing hand.....
 to Him to give;..... He died for us..... that we might be.....
 our Friend thru all,..... That we may look..... up - on His face.....

REFRAIN

And freely died..... for you and me. He died for you,..... He died for
 To lead us thru..... the pilgrim land.
 With Him for all..... e - ter - ni - ty.
 In yon-der glad..... a - bid-ing place. He died for you,

me,..... That saved from death..... our souls might be,..... And O His
 He died for me, That saved from death our souls might be,

praise..... we should outpour,..... And trust His love..... for ev-er - more.
 And O His praise we should outpour, And trust His love

No. 69.

DARE TO BE A SOLDIER.

C. W. V.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

1. Dare to be a Daniel, For the King Im-man-u-el, Wave His ban-ner
 2. Al-ways dare and la-bor, Be a friend and neighbor, Serv-ice for the
 3. Find the souls who wander, Bid them stop and pon-der, Point them to the

high with all your might; Tho' the world may scorn you, Je-sus will a-dorn you,
 Mas-ter brings de-light; 'Round you there is sad-ness, Make your mission gladness,
 One who giv-eth light; Tell them of the Sav-iour, And His love and fav-or,

FINE. CHORUS.

Dare to be a sol-dier for the right. Be
 D. S. - Dare to be a sol-dier,

D. S. - Dare to be a sol-dier for the right.

a sol-dier,..... Fol-low your Com-mand-er in the
 for the Lord has need of you;

D. S.

fight; O, be true,
 with all your might; Win a soul for Je-sus, there is much that you can do;

No. 70.

AT PEACE WITH JESUS NOW.

R. L. T.

My peace I give unto you, John 14: 17.

R. L. Thompson.



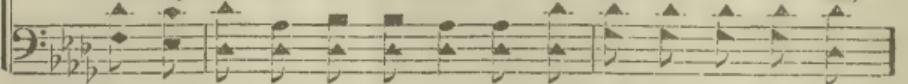
1. Oh the joy that comes to me, Since my life has been made free,
 2. Long I wan-dered out in sin, But my Sav - iour called me in,
 3. He is all in all to me, True to Him I'll ev - er be,



I am at peace with Je - sus now,
 I am at peace..... with Je - sus now,



I am now a child of God, I've been washed in Je - sus' blood,
 He's my keep - er and my guide, And with Him I'm sat - is - fied,
 He's my best and tru - est friend, I will serve Him to the end,



D. S.—He has cleansed my heart from sin, Made me white as snow with - in,

FINE.

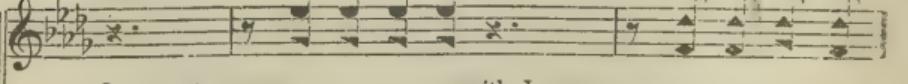


I am at peace..... with Je - sus now.

I am at peace with Je - sus now.

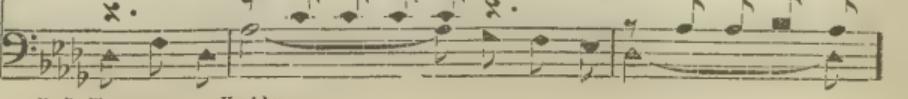


REFRAIN.



I am at peace,..... with Je - sus now,.....

I am at peace with Je - sus now,



AT PEACE WITH JESUS NOW. Concluded.

D. S.

And to His will..... I hum - bly bow;
And to His will I hum - bly bow;

No 71.

BLESSED BIBLE.

ANÔN.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Bless-ed Bi - ble, how I love it! How it doth my bo-som cheer!
2. Yes, I'll to my bo-som press thee, Precious Word, I'll hide thee here!
3. Yes. sweet Bible, I wilt hide thee, Hide thee richly in my heart;

What hath earth like this to covet? O what stores of wealth are here!
Sure my ver - y heart will bless thee, For thou ever say'st "Good cheer!"
Thou, thro' all my life, wilt guide me, And in death we will not part!

Man was lost and doomed to sorrow, Not one ray of light or bliss,
Speak, my heart, and tell thy pond'ring, Tell how far thy rovings led,
Part in death! no nev-er, nev - er! Thro' death's vale I'll lean on thee;

Could he from earth's treasures borrow, Till his way was cheered by this.
When this Book brought back thy wand'rings, Speaking life as from the dead.
Then in worlds above, for - ev - er, Sweet-er still thy truths shall be.

1. There's a cit - y we are told,
1. There is a cit - - y we are told, Whose streets are
2. Built up - on the sol - id rock,
2. 'Tis built up the sol - id rock, It will re-
3. Way is plain, the road is straight,
3. The way is plain, the road is straight, To en - ter

Streets are paved with pur - est gold. 'Tis the cit - y
paved... with pur - est gold It is the cit - y of our
Will re-sist the tem-pest shock; Sure foun-da - tion
sist..... the tem-pest shock;.... A sure foun-da - - tion strong and
En - ter in the Gold-en Gate; Sin-ner, come to
in..... the Gold-en Gate;.... Oh, sin-ner, come..... to Him to -

of our God, Where the saint - ed loved ones trod.
God,..... Where all the saint - - ed loved ones trod.....
strong and grand, There for - ev - er it will stand.
grand,..... And there for - ev - - er it will stand.....
Him to - day, He has said "I am the way."
day,..... For He has said..... "I am the way.".....

CHORUS.

There is a cit - - y bright and fair,..... Be-decked with
cit - y bright, bright and fair,

THE CITY OF GOD. Concluded.

precious gems jew-els rare; A man-sion there..... with splendor
gems and jew - els rare; mansion there

beams,..... A cit - y of un - end - ing dreams.
splen - dor beams, cit - y of un - end - ing, hap-py dreams.

No. 73.

J. Kemphorne.

PRAISE THE LORD.

Lowell Mason.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'n's a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height,
3. Praise the Lord, for He hath spok - en Worlds His might - y voice o - obeyed;
3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
4. Praise the Lord, of our sal - va - tion: Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;

Sun and moon rejoice before Him; Praise Him all ye stars of light.
Laws which never shall be bro - ken, For their guidance He hath made.
God hath made His saints victorious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Heavn' and earth, and all creation, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, A-men, A - - - men.
A-men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, A-men, A - - - men.

No. 74.

SHALL WE MEET?

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. O - ver on the gold - en strand of the ev - er - last - ing land,
2. When the bur - dens all laid down, faith - ful souls re - ceive the crown,
3. Greet-ing those who watch and wait at the bless - ed gold - en gate,

1. O - ver on the gold - en strand of the ev - er - last - ing land,
2. When the bur - dens all laid down, faith - ful souls re - ceive the crown
3. Greet-ing those who watch and wait at the bless - ed gold - en gate.

3. Greet-ing those who watch and wait at the bless-ed gold-en gate,

Shall we meet, you and I? When the sing - ers all reach
Shall we meet, In the pres-ence of the

Shall we meet,

With the "saved by grace" who
In the presence of the

D. S.—When the pil-grims meet a-

A blank musical staff consisting of five horizontal lines and four spaces, positioned above a bass clef and a 'C' time signature.

A single staff of music on a five-line staff. The notes are represented by various shapes: some are solid black, some are hollow with black outlines, and some have black stems. The notes are positioned at different vertical levels on the staff, indicating pitch. The music is in common time, as indicated by the 'C' at the beginning of the staff.

Shall we meet.

bove in that home of peace and love,

FINE. CHORUS.

you and I?

Shall we meet

you and

you and I?

Shall we meet,

L

Safe at home,

by and by?

you and I.

Safe at home.

by and by?

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

No. 75.

MY SINS ARE REMOVED.

James Rowe.

B. C. Unseld.

1. The Sav-iour is mine and grace di-vine Is hid-ing my guilt-y past;
2. My debt has been paid, a stone-ment made, And onward with Christ I go,
3. His name I'll a-dore for ev-er-more, And when I have ceased to roam,

Oh, bright is the way I walk to-day, For I am the Lord's at last.
And ev-er my song shall reach the throng, That Je-sus they all may know.
His love I shall share with an-gels fair In yon-der e-ter-nal home.

CHORUS.

Par-doned at last, wan-d'ring are past, Grace is in-

fold-ing me, keep-ing, up-hold-ing me; Hap-py and free

ev-er I shall be; Glo-ry to Je-sus, love saves me.

No. 76.

HASTE TO THE HARVEST.

N. W. Allphin.

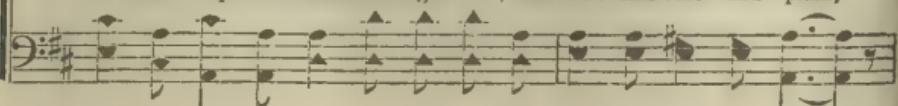
L. B. Harris.



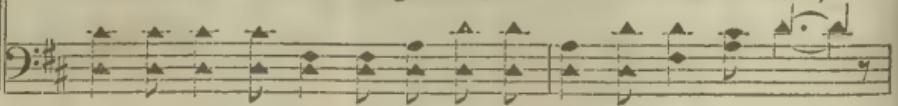
1. Hark, the Mas - ter calls for reap-ers, O who will go to - day?
2. Oft be-fore the call has sound-ed, 'tis ring - ing still to - day,
3. I - dlers, lift your eyes and look on the white and wav - ing grain,



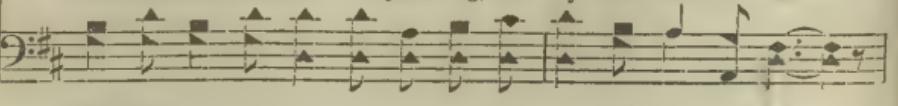
Who, with will - ing hands, will hearken and bear some sheaves a - way?
 Heark-en to the Mas - ter's plead-ing, and go with - out de - lay;
 Go and help some sheaves to gar - ner, from hill and vale and plain;



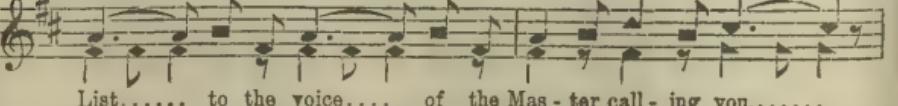
Wait - ing stands the gold - en harv - est, and la - bor-ers are few,
 There's no time to spend in i - dle - ness, there's no time to waste,
 There is, for the faith - ful glean-ers, a rich re - ward in store,



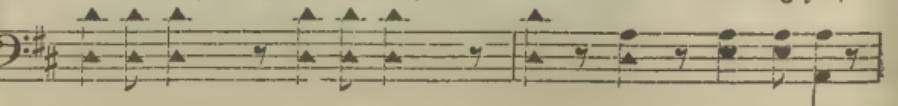
Thrust thy sic - kle in, my brother, there's much that you can do.
 'Tis our heav'n - ly Fa - ther's business, and it re - quir - eth haste.
 Pre - cious mo - ments now are pass - ing, the day will soon be o'er.



CHORUS.



List..... to the voice..... of the Mas - ter call - ing you,.....
 List-en now, hear the voice, He is call - ing you,



HASTE TO THE HARVEST. Concluded.

With your might, do what-e'er your hands find to do;
Do..... with your might..... what your hands may find to do;.....

Faith-ful be, toil-ing on till no sheaves re-main,
Faith - ful - ly toil..... un - til here no sheaves re - main.....

Haste to the harvest and gath - er the beau - ti - ful gold - en grain.

No. 77.

James Rowe.

MY PRAYER.

MALE QUARTET.

J. Porter Thomason.

1. Fa - - ther, hear me, Let me bor - row
2. Weak and lone - ly, Com - fort need - ing,
3. Life is drear - y, Storms be - tide me,
4. Friends for - sake me, Storms are sweep - ing;

What will cheer me Thro' my sor - row.
To Thee on - ly I am plead - ing.
I am wea - ry; Shield and guide me.
Sav - iour, take me In Thy keep - ing. A - men.

No. 78.

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

James Rowe.

R. N. Grisham.

1. I am fac - ing home at last, All my wand'ring days are past, And my
 2. All my debt the Lord has paid, Ful - ly atonement free-ly made, And no
 3. He will lead me by the hand, To the bless-ed prom-ised land; At His

load of sin is cast On the Lord; (On the Lord;) I was weak, but now am
 more am I a - fraid Of the foe; (Of the foe;) He will shield me to the
 side I soon shall stand, Safe a - bove; (Safe above;) In the pal - ace of my

strong, Marching on-ward with the throng, Go - ing to the land of song,
 end, Dai - ly cheer and cour - age send; So with Him, who is my friend,
 King, Where the joy bells ev - er ring, Soon my hap - py soul will sing,

CHORUS.

And re - ward. (bless-ed re - ward.) Bless the Lord.....
 On I go. (On I go.)
 Of His love. (Of His love.) yes, bless the Lord,

O my soul,..... Sing a - loud His bless - ed prais - es
 my hap - py soul,

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL. Concluded.

o'er and o'er; I am free,..... I am
 o'er and o'er; yes, I am free,
 whole,..... And shall praise and love Him ev - er - more.
 com - plate - ly whole, and more.

ROCK OF AGES.

No. 79.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

A. M. TOPLADY.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill thy law's de -
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye - lids close in

thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy riv - en side which
 demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for - ev - er
 cling; Na - ked, come to thee for dress, Help-less, look to thee for
 death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judg - ment

flowed, Be of sin the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 flow, All for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 grace, Vile, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 throne, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in thee.

No. 80. GOOD-BYE, OLD BOOZE, GOOD-BYE.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan.

1. We've closed your door for ev-er-more, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye;
2. No lon-ger man shall be your slave, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye;
3. Your flar-ing lights are out at last, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye;
4. In oth-er lands you're still on tap, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye;

We've thrown you out and now we shout, "Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye."
 No more you shall our boys de-prave, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye.
 You're now an e-vil of the past, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye.
 But we will wipe you off the map, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye.

REFRAIN.

Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye, We're glad to see you go; We part without a

sigh, And greatest joy we show; The day we've waited for Now brightens

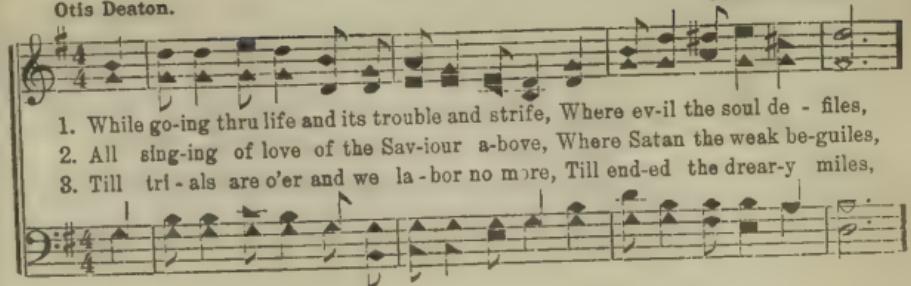
earth and sky; And so your days of crime are o'er, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye.

No. 81.

SCATTER SMILES.

Otis Deaton.

Joel W. Lemon.



1. While go-ing thru life and its trouble and strife, Where ev-il the soul de - files,
2. All sing-ing of love of the Sav-iour a-bove, Where Satan the weak be-guiles,
3. Till tri-als are o'er and we la-bor no more, Till end-ed the drear-y miles,

Oh, let us all try, while the moments go by, To scat-ter our sun - ny smiles.
We'll follow the way of the Saviour each day, And scat-ter our sun - ny smiles.
Where pilgrims have trod, we will labor for God, And scatter our sun - ny smiles.

CHORUS.

Smil - ing Sing - ing Ev - er
for all the wea - ry, for all the drear-y, be

Go - ing our way; Smil - ing for troubled brothers,
bright and cheer-y,

Sing - ing Help - ing Free - ly each day.
to glad-den oth - ers, the lov - ing Saviour

No. 82.

TELL AND SING THE NEWS.

JAMES ROWE.

R. M. MORGAN.

1. Christ is mak-ing sin-ners free, full sal-va-tion giv-ing, Who-so
 2. All trans-gres-sions from the past He is free-ly hid-ing, And is
 3. All may have e-ter-nal life, if they will be-lieve Him, All may

ev-er will may come, none He will re-fuse; There-fore, that the
 giv-ing songs of joy to the sad and lone; Mil-lions in His
 wear the robe and crown in the world a-bove; He will sure-ly

lost may know and with Christ be-liev-ing, All the way, ev'-ry day,
 pres-ence now safe-ly are a-bid-ing, Tell it out, sing it out,
 rich-ly bless all who will re-ceive Him; Shout the news, preach the news,

CHORUS.

tell and sing the news. (glad news.) Tell it, sing it,
 make His mer-cy known. (all known.)
 praise His might-y love. (great love.) Tell it, sing it,

let the breez-es wing it, Help-ing sin-ners
 Help-ing sin-ners

TELL AND SING THE NEWS. Concluded.

Christ the Lord to choose; Tell it, sing it, let your joy-bells
 Tell it, sing it,

ring it, O'er and o'er, ev-er-more tell and sing the news.
 glad news.

No. 83. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours; Work, while the
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest
 3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sunset skies; While their bright

dew is spark-ling, Work, 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter,
 hours with la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-ry fly-ing min-ute
 tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad-eth,

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
 Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more,
 Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 84. MY SAVIOUR IS PRECIOUS TO ME.

C. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. I have a dear Sav-iour so lov-ing and kind, No oth-er His
 2. When I was in need of a friend, Je-sus came, In dark-ness He
 3. Just o-ver and o-ver I've tried Him and found His love makes the

e - qual could be; The long-er I know Him more tru-ly I find My
 caused me to see, And brought me sal-va-tion for all, bless His name; My
 dark shad-ows flee; From dan-ger He shields me, His arms are a-round, My

CHORUS.

Sav-iour is pre-cious to me. Pre-cious to me, pre-cious to
 He's oh, so

me, Won-der-ful Sav-iour is He;..... The long-er I
 what a is He;

know Him more tru-ly I find, My Sav-iour is pre-cious to me.....
 so pre-cious to me.

No. 85. WONDERFUL BILLOWS OF LOVE.

Adger M. Pace.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

1. Up - on His poor wander-ing chil-dren The Father looked down from above;
 2. God so loved the world that our Saviour Came down for poor sinners to die,
 3. Thro' love all our sins are for-giv-en, Made fit for those mansions a - bove;
 4. We long to be like our dear Saviour, And pray that His peace like a dove

He sent to them hope and salva-tion In won-der-ful bil-lows of love.
 'Twas love like the sea in great billows, Great billows of love from the sky.
 We'll praise God forever up yon-der, For sending such billows of love.
 May with us a-bide while re-ceiv-ing Such won-der-ful bil-lows of love.

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful bil - lows of love,..... Beau - ti - ful
 great bil - lows of love,

bil - lows of love,..... Sweep o - ver my spir - it as
 sweet bil-lows of love,

o - cean waves roll In won - der - ful bil - lows of love.

No. 86.

ACROSS THE LINE.

James Rowe.

R. N. Grisham.



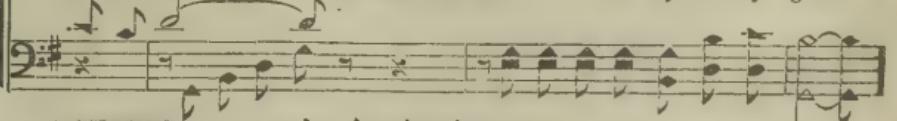
1. A-cross the line, where pain and care. No soul will
 2. A-cross the line, His love e'er long. Will be my
 3. A-cross the line, when clouds have flown, I shall be-
 4. A-cross the line, for - ev - er free, With Him ere



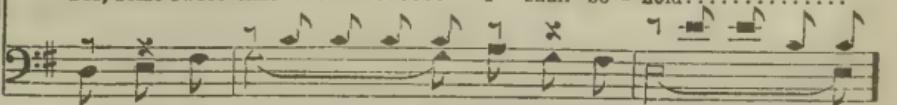
know, no heart will bear, I hope to see. the soul's un - end - ing song. For I His name. shall hold Him on His throne, And there, with those. gone long. I hope to be, For, oh, I long. to



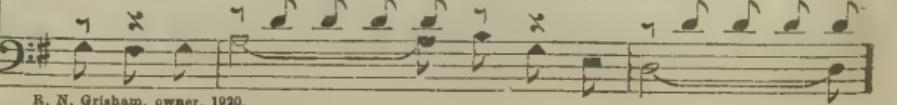
Sav-iour dear, Who makes my life. a bless - ing here.
 glo - ri - fy For - ev - er with. the saints on high.
 on be - fore, My soul in praise. of Him out - pour.
 see the face Of Him who saves. my soul by grace.



Yes, some sweet time I shall be - hold
 Yes, some sweet time I shall be - hold.



The Shep-herd of my earth - ly fold,
 The Shep-herd of my earth - ly fold,



ACROSS THE LINE. Concluded.

And with the throngs that Him a-dore,
And with the throngs that Him a-dore, ...
rit.
En-joy His love for ev-er-more.
En-joy His love for ev-er-more.

No. 87.

SHALL WE MEET?

ELISHA S. RICE.

H. L. HASTINGS.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Where the mu - sic of the ransom'd Rolls its har - mo - ny a-round,
5. Shall we meet there man - y lov'd ones, Who were torn from our em-brace?
6. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?

Fine.

Where, in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor, By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?
And cre - a - tion swells the cho - rus With its sweet mel - o - dious sound?
Shall we list - en to their voic - es, And be - hold them face to face?
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

D. C. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er. Where the surg - es cease to roll?

CHORUS.

D. S.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er?

No. 88. THERE'S GLORY IN SERVING JESUS.

O. D.

Otis Deaton.

1. As we trav-el a - long to glo - ry, We are tell - ing the grand
 2. Ev - 'ry moment His love at - tends us, Count-less bless-ings of joy
 3. We shall meet Him at last in heav - en, Where the glo - ry-crown will

old sto - ry To the wea - ry and troubled and burdened that wander a -
 He sends us, And is keeping our spir - its so hap - py and sin - less and
 be giv - en, And shall car - ol His prais - es for - ev - er, with hap - pi - ness,

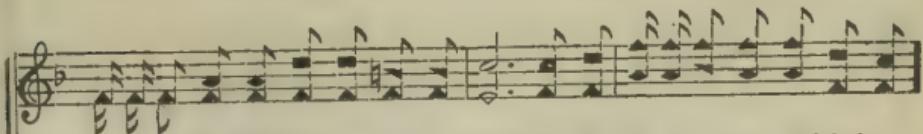
stray; And tho' ma - ny a storm may sweep us, Our Re - deem - er will
 free; All the jour - ney He'll walk be - side us, And will com - fort and
 there; Yes, to - geth - er we shall a - dore Him, And, with an - gels, all

sure - ly keep us, That in heav - en we all may meet Him some glad day.
 tru - ly guide us, If His children we all will bravely try to be.
 bend be - fore Him, And His won - der - ful glo - ry shall for - ev - er share.

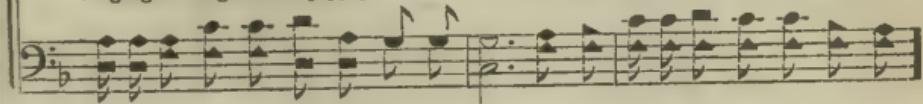
CHORUS.

There is glo - ry in serv - ing Je - sus, Who has tak - en our sins a - way; We are

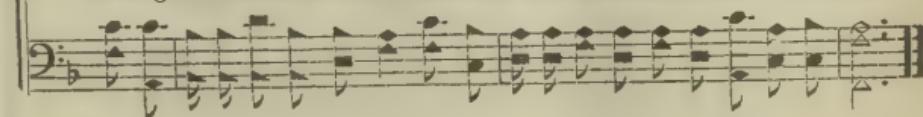
THERE'S GLORY IN SERVING JESUS. Concluded.



longing to sing His hap-py praise a - bove; So we trav-el a - long, re-joic-ing,



Serv-ing Jesus from day to day, Always tell-ing the blessed sto-ry of His love.



No. 89.

NETTLETON.

Rev. Robert Robinson.

Rev. Asahel Nettleton.

FINE.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'-ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streans of mer-cy, nev-er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith-er, by Thy help,I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
3. { O! to grace how great a debt - or, Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!
Let Thy goodness,like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee !



D.C. Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it,—Mount of Thy redeem-ing love.

D.C. He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.

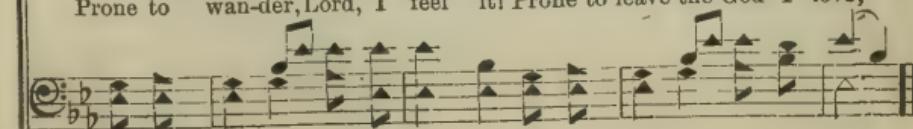
D.C. Here's my heart, O take and seal it! Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

D.C.



Teach me some me - lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove.

Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it! Prone to leave the God I love;



No. 90.

WHAT A GLAD DAY.

James Wells.

Adger M. Pace.

1. When my work on earth is o - ver, And my hap - py soul shall rise, Free from
 2. As I en - ter that fair cit - y At the por - tals of the gate, I shall
 3. I shall share the Mas - ter's glo - ry, And shall gaze up - on His face; On my

earth - ly cares and sorrows, To the land of par - a-dise; When I reach that
 meet the friends and loved ones Who, to bid me welcome, wait; When I hear their
 knees I shall a - dore Him Who has saved me by His grace. There for - ev - er

gold - en cit - y, And its pearl - y gates I see, While the an - gels shout ho -
 ten - der voic - es And their sun - ny smiles I see, Greeting each with lov - ing
 with the an - gels I shall praise His love for me; So, when I have reached the

REFRAIN.

san - na, What a glad day it will be. What a day of glad re -
 handclasp, What a glad day it will be. What a day of glad re -
 por-tals, What a glad day it will be. What a day of glad re - joic -

joic - ing In that land be - yond the skies, When my free en -
 ing In that land..... beyond the skies, When my free..... enraptured

WHAT A GLAD DAY. Concluded.

rap-tured spir - it Wings its way to par - a - dise,
spir - it Wings its way..... to par - a - dise, When I

When I sing the song of triumph By the shin - ing crystal sea,
sing.... the song of tri - umph By the shin - - ing crys-tal sea,

In the glo - ry of the Saviour, What a glad day that will be.
In the glo - ry of the Sav - iour,

No. 91.

HAPPY ZION.

Thomas Kelly

L. B. Woodbury.

1. Zi - on stands with hills surrounded, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di-vine; { All her foes shall be confound-ed, Tho' the world in arms combine;
2. { Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
3. { Mothers cease their own to cher-ish, Heav'n and earth at last remove; { In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright;
3. { But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art precious in His sight; }

Hap - py Zi - on, Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine.
But no chang-es, But no chang-es, Can at - tend Je - ho-vah's love.
God is with thee, God is with thee, God, thine ev - er -last - ing light.

No. 92. THE SAVIOUR LEADS THE WAY.

James Rowe.

J. Porter Thomason.

1. Onward go, O blood-bought throng, Faithful be and pure and strong; To the blessed
2. Keep the precious banner high, All the foes of God de - fy; Glo - ry waits for
3. That with Him we all may be, Rest-ing by the crys-tal sea, His for all e -

REFRAIN.

land of song, The Sav-iour leads the way. He leads, He leads,
us on high; The Sav-iour leads the way.
ter - ni - ty, The Sav-iour leads the way. The Sav - iour leads the

Unison or Solo.

praise shall swell; Press on..... O pil - grim throng,..... And
praise shall swell....

THE SAVIOUR LEADS THE WAY. Concluded.

nev - er from.... His path - way roam; Press on - ward
to the land of song, For Je - sus leads us, home.....
leads us home.

No. 93.

MY GLORIOUS HOME.

B. C. Unseld.

James Rowe.

1. I'm bound for a land of pal-ac-es grand With one who has died for my soul;
2. My'bur - dens of care are heav-y to bear, But there is a song in my heart,
3. His won-der-ful love for - ev - er a - bove My song to the an - gels will be,

FINE.

And soon I shall be, so hap - py and free, At rest, at this heav - en - ly goal.
A car - ol of praise which daily I raise—A song that will nev - er de - part.
While close to Him there His throne I shall share, And ev-er His face I shall see.

D. S.—At close to His side my soul shall a - bide Till safe in my glo - ri - ous home.

And so by and by, ex - alt-ing Him, I Shall en - ter that heaven - ly land.
As-sured that at last, with trials all past, I'll en - ter that beau-ti-ful place.

D. S.

The way may be drear and the foe may be near, But nev - er from Him I shall roam,
The tempest may beat, trials great I may meet, But Je - sus is holding my hand;
So on - ward I go thro' this des - ert be - low, Re-ly - ing each day on His grace,

No. 94.

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

Wm. M. G.

Wm. M. Golden.

1. Each day I'll do a gold-en deed, By help-ing
2. To be a child of God each day, My light must
3. The on-ly life that will en-dure, Is one that's
4. I'll help some one. in time of need, And jour-ney
5. While go-ing down life's wea-ry road, I'll try to

those who are in need; My life on earth is but a
 shine a-long the way; I'll sing His praise while a-ges
 kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
 on with rap-id speed; I'll help the sick and poor and
 lift some trav'ler's load; I'll try to turn the night to

span, And so I'll do the best I can. (the best I can.)
 roll, And strive to help some troubled soul. (some troubled soul.)
 stand, Each day I'll lend a help-ing hand. (a help-ing hand.)
 weak, And words of kind-ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)
 day, Make flow-ers bloom a-long the way. (the lone-ly way.)

REFRAIN.

Life's ev'-ning sun is sinking low, A few more days
 Life's ev'-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days,

and I must go To meet the deeds that I have
 and I must go To meet the deeds

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE. Concluded.

done, Where there will be. no set-ting sun.....
that I have done, Where there will be no setting sun.

No. 95. JUST OVER THE WAY IS HOME.

G. Q. W.

G. Q. Wigington.

2 6

1. There is a home pre-pared a-bove, It is for you and for me, (for me,)
2. Let's work and sing and watch and pray, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
3. We'll praise His name while here we stay, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
4. Our toils on earth will soon be done, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
5. How sweet 'twill be when we get there, Just o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)

2 6

2 6

Where all is joy and peace and love, Just o - ver the way is home.
It's on - ly just a lit - tle way, Just o - ver the way is home.
The dark-ness will be turned to day, Just o - ver the way is home.
Our joys will then have just be - gun, Just o - ver the way is home.
What joys o'er there we soon shall share, Just o - ver the way is home.

2 6

CHORUS.

2 6

My home,.... sweet home,.... That home for you and fer me,....
My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home, for me,

2 6

My home,.... sweet home,.... Just o - ver the way is home.
My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home,

2 6

No. 96.

JESUS HAS PARDONED ME.

James Rowe.

W. S. Lents.

1. Gladness is fill - ing my soul, (yes, gladness fills my soul,) Clearly the home -
 2. Pre-cious in - deed is His love, (so pre-cious is His love,) Safe - ly He guides
 3. Sweet-ly His prais-es I sing, (His praise I sweet-ly sing,) Glad-ly the sto -
 4. Soon will the jour-ney be o'er, (yes, soon it will be o'er,) Soon I shall en -

path I see; (the homeward path I see;) Fearless I am and whole, (so free and whole,) me a-long; (He safely guides a-long;) Soon we shall meet a-bove, (at home a - bove,) ry I tell; (the sto - ry glad-ly tell,) Close to His side I cling, (I fond - ly cling,) ter the gate; (the blessed pearly gate;) Rest on the golden shore, (the golden shore,)

REFRAIN.

for Je - sus has par - doned me.
 In yon - der bright land of song.
 Con - tent - ed with Him to dwell.
 With dear ones and friends that wait.

Je - sus has par-doned

He has sure - ly

me (yes, me,) Nev - er a - gain in sin I wish to roam,
 pardoned me, broth-er Nev - er more in sin I wish to roam, from Je-sus,

Ev - er His child I'll be, (will sure - ly be,) With Him I am go - ing home.
 Ev - er His I'll be,

No. 97. WILL MY MOTHER KNOW ME THERE?

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Wm. M. Golden.

1. When I reach.. my home e - ter-nal, (home e-ter-nal,) Reach that cit - y
 2. I have changed with changing seasons, (chang-ing sea-sons,) I am bent with
 3. Oft for me.... my moth-er wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used to
 4. Mother's face... has been a bea-con, (been a bea-con,) O'er a sea.... of

bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand a-mong the an-gels, (with the angels,)
 toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think she will re-mem-ber, (will remember,)
 kneel in pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think she has for-got-ten, (has for-got-ten,)
 deep de-spair, (deep despair,) I shall look for her up yon-der, (her up yon-der,)

Will my moth - - or know me there? Yes, I know. . . that
 Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that

D. S.—And I'm sure.... she'll know me there.
 And I'm sure know me there.

she will know me, In those man - - sions bright and
 sure - ly know me, In those mansions

fair; Mother's love..... can ne'er for-get me, . . .
 bright and fair; Moth-er's love ne'er for-get me,

No. 98.

E. G. Coleman.

THE CROSS OF CALVARY.

Howard E. Smith.

1. Up - en the rugged mountaint side, our Saviour trudged along, Sur - round-ed
2. The sun re-fused to shine up - on that scene on Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus
3. This ten-der, lov-ing Sav-iour, still in - vit - ing us to come, Is call - ing

by the an - gry mob, and crowd-ed by the throng; But pa-tient - ly He
died in ag - o - ny to set the sin - ner free; Our Sav-iour, brok - en
from His throne a-bove, oh, wand'ring child, come home; Be - lieve on Him, He

bore the cross to ran - son you and me, He went to pay the price up -
heart-ed, died that we might look and live, And in His dy - ing breath He
paid the price on rug - ged Cal - va - ry, He bore the cross, He gave His

D. S.—He paid the price up - on the
FINE. CHORUS.

on the cross of Cal - va - ry.

cried: "oh, Father, please forgive." Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, He died, And
life to ran-som you and me.

lonely cross of Cal - va - ry.

D. S.

heav-en's pearly gates were opened wide; He gave His life to ransom you and me—

No. 99.

WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES.

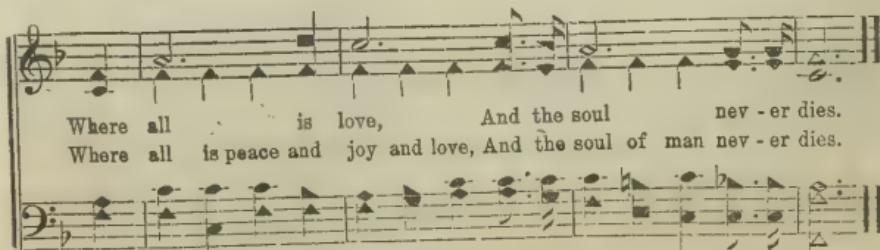
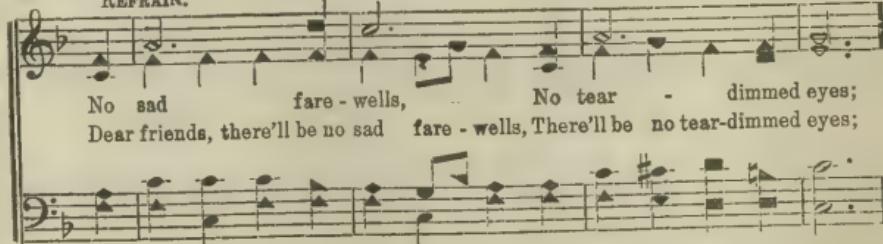
W. M. G.

Wm. M. Golden.

1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is bloom-ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in death-less sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;

My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.
Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.

REFRAIN.



No. 100.

SINGING ALL THE WHILE.

JAMES ROWE.

RICHARD M. MORGAN.

CHORUS.

SINGING ALL THE WHILE. Concluded.

smile, Sing-ing.....all the while.
singing with a smile, Sing-ing all the while, yes, sing-ing all the while.

No. 101. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

JEROME McCUALEY.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall, Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all;
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will;
3. Will you your cru-ci - fied Lord de - ny, Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day, Glad-ly I'll fol-low Thee all the way,

Do you not hear His sweet, ten - der call? Come un - to Him to - day.
You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill, What will you do to - day?
Dar-ing for Je - sus to live and die? What will you do to - day?
Till I am safe in that home for aye, This will I do to - day.

REFRAIN.

What will you do with Je - sus? What shall your an - swer be?

Some day your heart will be ask - ing, What will He do with me?

No. 102.

SWEETEST MOTHER.

(MIXED QUARTET.)

Gertrude Stoddard Dennstedt.

Slow.

Will M. Ramsey.

ma - ny whose beau - ty, will my moth - er's out - shine; She's a lit - tle old
e - ven her plain - ness now my heart - strings en - twine, Oth - er hands may be
calm and con - tent - ed, al - though oth - ers may roam, And in ten - der young

D. S. glo - ry a -

fashioned, As I plain - ly can see, But she is for - ev - er Sweet - est
whit - er, But none oth - er so dear, For they smoothed my pillow For...
child - hood, Twas that home sheltered me, And she who so graced it Dear - est

round her, God a - bides it may be, And she is for - ev - er Sweet - est

FINE. REFRAIN.

moth - er to me.

ma - ny a year. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, But she's sweeter each
ev - er shall be.

moth - er to me.

D. S.

day, I a - dore her plain features, And her thin locks of gray. There's a

No. 103.

THE GLORY OF GOD.

Rev. Thos. R. Sweatmon.

James D. Ball.

1. In the world all a-round is the glo-ry of God, I can see it wher-
 2. Ev'-ry mor-tal may come to the knowledge and light That is hid-den from
 3. At the com-ing of night, at the dawning of day, As the sea-sons of
 4. When I'm bidding farewell to this re-gion be-low, Mounting upward to

ev-er I go; From the height of the skies to the depth of the sod, It is
 sin's e-vil view; There is glo-ry and joy in the search for the right, And a
 time come and go, Heaven's glo-ry a-bounds ev'-ry step of my way, Nothing
 realms of the skies; I'll be viewing the charm and the glo-ri-ous glow Of God's

CHORUS.

giv-en for man to know.
 blessing for all the true. Oh, the se-cret de-light in the glo-ry of God,
 greater can God be-stow.
 glo-ry in par-a-dise.

What a rapture with-in the soul, When my la-bor is done
 depth of the soul,

I will en-ter my home, And for-ev-er en-joy God's glo-ry.....
 glo-ry and love.

No. 104.

SOME GOLDEN DAY.

James Rowe.

P. H. Baxter.

1. Some gold-en day..... my soul will rise.....
 2. Some gold-en day..... my soul will ring.....
 3. Some gold-en day..... the friends that wait.....

To meet the King..... of earth and skies,.....
 With-in the home..... of Christ, my King,.....
 Will greet me at..... the pearl-y gate,.....

Then I shall dwell..... for ev-er-more.....
 And I shall look..... up-on His face.....
 My tri-als then..... will all be past,.....

REFRAIN.

With Him up-on the bet-ter shore. Some gold-en day,
 And praise Him for His sav-ing grace.
 And I shall be at home at last. Some gold-en day,.....

some blessed time, I shall be-hold
 some blessed time,..... I shall be-hold..... the King sub-

SOME GOLDEN DAY. Concluded.

the King sub-lime; Yes, I with Him
lime;..... Yes, I with Him..... shall speed a-
shall speed a-way To realms of rest, some gold-en day.....
way..... some gold-en day.

No. 105. HE'S WALKING AND TALKING WITH ME.

G. Q. W.

Geo. Q. Wigington.

1. I am so hap-py ev'-ry day, Since Jesus walks with me; And cares and troubles
2. When dark and lonely seems the way, He takes me by the hand; And leads me on t'ward
3. Re-deem-ing love is now my song, I'll sing it all the time, For I am His and

D. S.—I'm glad to tell, with
FINE. CHORUS.

pass a-way, Be-cause He's walk-ing and He's talking with me.
that bright land, Yes, He is walk-ing and He's talking with me. He's walking and
He is mine, Yes, He is walk-ing and He's talking with me.
me 'tis well, Be-cause He's walk-ing and He's talk-ing with me.

D. S.

talk-ing with me,..... He's walk-ing and talking with me,.....
walking with me, talking with me,

No. 106.

WE SHALL SEE THE KING.

F. C. H.

FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. A glo-rious time is com-ing when we all get home, When we've crossed in
 2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heaven ring, We shall hear the
 3. We'll see the shin-ing an-gels on that bliss-ful shore, We shall meet our
 4. We'll faithful be to serve Him till our race is run, Till through grace the

safe - ty o'er the bil-lows' foam, When with the saints and angels there 'neath
 songs of praise the ransomed sing, We'll see the might-y hosts that bow be-
 loved ones who have gone be-fore, We'll dwell in joy su-per-nal there for-
 bat-tle's fought and vic-t'ry won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful

heav - en's dome, We shall see the beau - ty of the King some day.
 fore the King, We shall see the glo - ry of the King some day.
 ev - er - more, Best of all, we know we'll see the King some day.
 one well done," Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

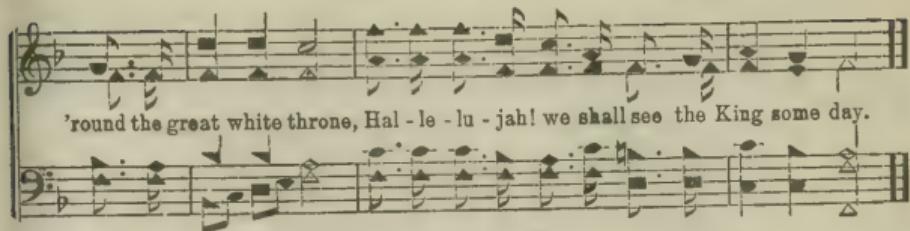
CHORUS.

We shall see the King some day, We shall see the King some
 We shall see the King some day,

yes,

day, When we meet to praise Him
 We shall see the King of glo - ry

WE SHALL SEE THE KING. Concluded.



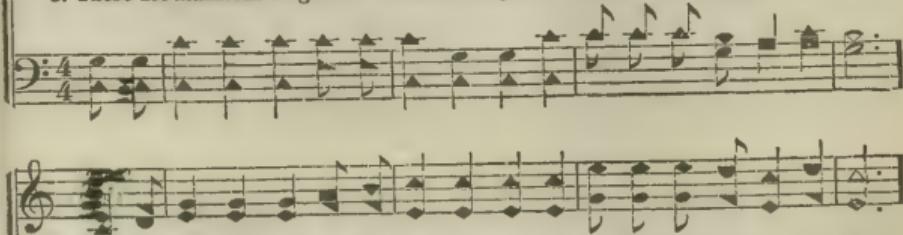
No. 107. TELL IT EVERY WHERE YOU GO.

James Rowe.

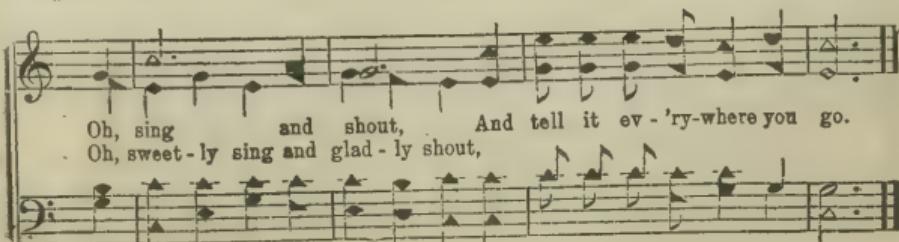
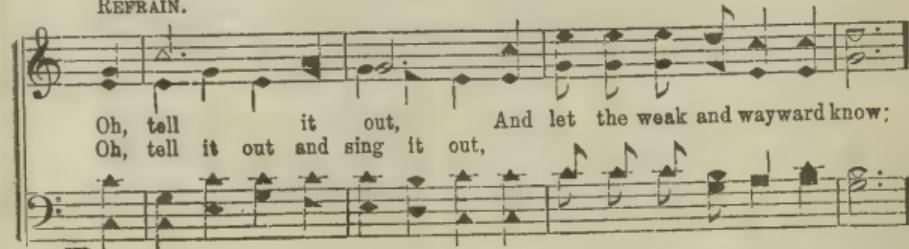
W. B. Walbert.



1. Je - sus saves from sin, maketh pure with-in, Sal - va - tion free He doth be - stow;
2. Je - sus keeps the true, leads them safely thro', And hides them ever from the foe;
3. There are mansions bright in the world of light, For all who do His will be - low,



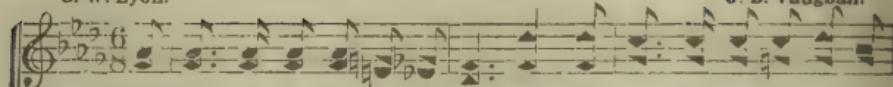
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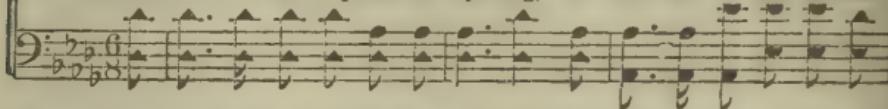
No. 108.
G. W. Lyon.

WHISPERING HOPE.

J. B. Vaughan.



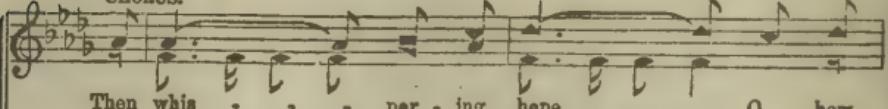
1. There's light in the val - ley of shad - ows, No long - er the dark-ness I
2. There's hope for the sad and de-spond - ent, Who suf - fer in si - lence a -
3. There's joy for the way-ward and lone - ly, A - far from their own na-tive a -
4. There's com-fort and help for the dy - ing, A rod and a staff for the



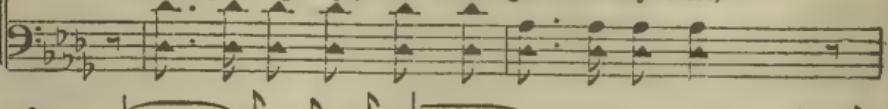
fear; For Je - sus is reigning in glo - ry, My strength and my light ever near.
lone; Amid their bereavements and sorrow, O'ercome by the weight of their gloom.
place; A home and a welcome are waiting, A father with sweet smiling face.
way; A Guide who securely will lead them To realms of an unclouded day.



CHORUS.



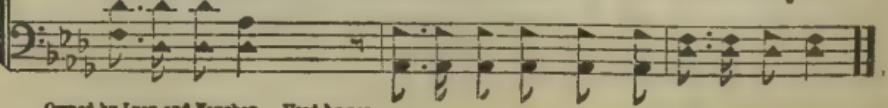
Then whis - per - ing hope, per - ing hope, O how
Whis - per - ing hope, O how gen - tle thy voice,



gen - - - tle thy voice, Mak - - - ing my
Mak-ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice; Whispering hope, O how



heart In its sor - - - row re - joice
gen-tle thy voice, Mak-ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice.



No. 109.

CAN I FORGET?

John Newton. Arr. by P. B. J.

P. B. Jones.

1. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In aw-ful ag - o-ny and blood;
 2. Sure nev-er till my lat - est breath, Can I, can I for-get that look;
 3. My conscience felt and owned my guilt, And plunged me in - to deep despair;
 4. A sec-ond look He gave which said, I free-ly all thy sins for-give,

Who fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near the rugged cross I stood.
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' ev - en not a word He spoke.
 I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And I had helped to nail Him there.
 This blood is for thy ran-som paid, I die that thou mayst in me live.

CHORUS.

Can I for - get..... the pain and woe,..... He
 Can I for - get the pain, can I for - get the woe, My
 bore be - cause.... He loved me so? No, I will not
 Lord en-dured for me be - cause He loved me so? No, I will not for - get
 for - get Him while I roam, I'll trust Him till He calls me home.
 Him while on earth I roam,

No. 110.

I'M ON THE ROAD.

Wm. M. G.

Wm. M. Golden.

1. I am on the road..... that my Sav-iour trod,.....
2. Here I meet with friends..... and I meet with foes,.....
3. I am on my way..... to the oth - er side,.....
1. I am on the road that my Saviour trod,

Up the mountain steep..... that will lead to God;.....
And I find a thorn..... where I pluck a rose;.....
Where the gates of love..... will be o-pened wide;.....
Up the mountain steep that will lead to God;

It is sometimes rough,..... but I plainly see,.....
But the path I'm in..... is the on - ly way,.....
And I'll see the face..... of the blessed Son,.....
It is sometimes rough, but I plainly see,

It will lead me home..... to e - ter - ni - ty, (to e - ter - ni - ty.)
That will lead me home..... to e - ter - ni - ty, (to e - ter - ni - ty.)
When the battle's fought and the vic - t'ry won, (and the vict'ry won.)
It will lead me home

I'M ON THE ROAD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

And the road I'm in..... is the on - ly
And the road I'm in.....

is the on - ly way, That will lead you home
way,..... That will lead you home..... to the

to the land of day; And the time has come
land of day;..... And the time has come

To pre - pare, my friend,
To pre - pare, my friend,..... For a bet - ter

For a bet - ter life that will nev - er end. (that will nev - er end.)
life

No. 111.

CROSSING DEATH'S RIVER.

W. O. McK.

W. O. McKinney.

1. There is a stream that's deep and wide, a - cross we fear to go,
 2. And as we near this tur - bid stream, the riv - er is not wide,
 3. It won't be long, we soon must go, they call from yon-der shore,

But trust - ing in His sav - ing grace, its ter - rors nev - er know;
 It's on - ly but a span or so, and then the oth - er side;
 We see the light and hear the call, but fear our boats to row;

We have a Guide, near by our side, He'll lead us safe - ly o'er
 Why should we ev - er dread to go, and fear to cross the stream?
 On yon - der side, some-where, we know, there is a resting place,

When thre' death's dark and chil-ly tide we pass to yon - der shore.
 For Beu - lah is a love - ly land, and death is but a dream.
 E - ter - nal joys are wait - ing there for sin - ners saved by grace.

CROSSING DEATH'S RIVER. Concluded.

CHORUS.

When we cross o'er death's river We will sing hal-le-
When we cross o'er death's river

'- jah, Blessed meeting, happy greeting, where the
We will sing hal - le - lu - jah,

saints nev - er die; We will rest there for-ev-er,
Where the saints nev-er die; We will

rest there for-ev - er, And be with our Re-deem - er,
And be with our Re-deem-er,

rit.
Hap - py meet - ing o - ver yon - der in the sweet by and by.

No. 112.

HE DIED FOR ME.

Adger M. Pace.

Eben E. Rexford.

1. O wondrous thought, Christ died for me, He
 2. He died for me, O love so great, So
 3. But now I know the sto - ry's true, I

bore the bur - den of my sin, When
 deep, so ten - der, so di - vine, He
 feel it more and more each day; He

on the heights of Cal - va - ry Hear'n's door swung
 died to save me from the fate, That just-ly
 died for me, He died for you, He died to

wide to let Him in; For love of me
 would be reck-oned mine; I sometimes think
 take our sins a - way; O Sav-iour, let

His life He gave; He died up - on the
 it all a dream, A fan - cy of a
 me not for - get The priece you paid to

HE DIED FOR ME. Concluded.

cru - el cross..... That He, thro' love,..... a soul might
 fev - ered mind..... Be-cause I can - - - not make it
 save a soul,..... And help me love..... a-way the

save..... From end - less mis - - - er - y and loss.
 seem..... That a - ny one..... could be so kind.
 debt..... I owe to Him..... who made me whole.

CHORUS.

He died for me, O bless-ed tho't,
 He died for me,..... O bless-ed tho't,..... He died to

He died to save me from my sin; (from all my sin;) By Christ's own blood
 save..... me from my sin;..... By Christ's own blood.....

was pardon bought, And heav'a thru that a-lone I win.
 was pardon bought..... And heav'n thru that a-lone I win.

No. 113.

I AM GOING THERE.

James Rowe.

W. W. McGlamry.

1. There's a cit - y fair on the oth - er side, Where the saved by grace
2. There are streets of gold, there are jas - per walls, Where no sigh is heard
3. I have friends who wait at the port - als bright, Whom to see a - gain

with the Lord a - bide; There His praise they sing, hav - ing pleasures rare,
and no tear - drop falls; Ev - 'ry soul has joy far be - yond com - pare,
will be pure de - light; They are pure and sweet, hav - ing not a care,

CHORUS.

And I'm glad to say I am go - ing there. I am go - ing there,

I

I am go - ing there in the light of
am go - ing there in the light..... of

I AM GOING THERE. Concluded.

love, the light of love; I am go - ing there,
love; I am go - ing

I am go - ing there with the King a - bove.
there with the King a - bove.

He is lead - ing me, He is lead - ing me
He is leading me to my

to my man - sion fair, man-sion, fair; I am glad to say,
man - - sion fair;..... I

I am glad to say I am go - ing there.
am glad to say I am go - - ing there.

NO. 114. JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE.

James Rowe.

James D. Vaughan,

1. There are many paths thro' this world of sin,
2. There are some who sneer at the old Cross Road,
3. Others risk their souls on some new-made way,

1. There are many paths thro' this world of sin.

1. There are many paths thro' this world of sin.

But there's on-ly one I shall trav-el in;
At the pear - ly gate, and the soul's a-bode;
Thinking they will come to the gate some day;

But there's on - ly one I shall tray-el in:

'Tis the old Cross Road,..... or the way called "Straight,".....
Yet I mind them not,..... but, with happy song,.....
Oh, may they find out,..... ere their lives are done,.....

"Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

There is just one way..... to the pear - ly gate.....
Of as-sur-ance sweet,..... still I press a - long.....
That the old Cross Road..... is the on - ly one.....

There is just one way to the pear - ly gate.

JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE Concluded.

CHORUS.

There is just one way to the pear - ly
There is just one way

gate, To the crown of life
to the pear - ly gate, To the crown of life

and the friends who wait "Tis the old Cross
and the friends who wait,

Road, or the way called "Straight," There is
"Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

just one way to the pear - ly gate
There is just one way to the pear - ly gate.

No. 115.

JESUS WINS THE WORLD.

JAMES ROWE.

THEO. R. SHAW.

Har. by VINGIL O. STAMPS.

1. In the fight a-against the for-ces of the tempt-er of the soul, Je - sus
2. Giv-ing out the gos - pel brightness to the ones whose lives are drear, Je - sus
3. Christian soldiers, spread the tidings o - ver ev - 'ry sea and shore, Je - sus

wins, Je - sus wins, Lead - ing mill-ions on to glo - ry
Je-sus wins, Je - sus wins, Bur-dened souls to Him are com-ing
Je-sus wins, Je - sus wins, He is win-ning end-less hon - or,

Je-sus wins, Je - sus wins, He is win-ning end-less hon - or,

and the bright and blessed goal, He saves men from their sins.
for re-lief and love and cheer And par-don for their sins.
fame and glo-ry ev-er-more, For blot-ting out all sins. Hap-py le-gions
Lord of all and
In the hearts of

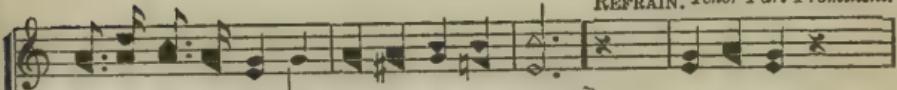
Hap - py le-gions
Lord of all and
In the hearts of

of the gos-pel sing the prais-es of their guide, Keep-ing His (Keeping His
King for - ev-er, Je-sus press-es on His way, Foes a-side (Foes a-side)
hap-py mill-ions who are trust-ing sav-ing grace Is His name (Is His name)

flag unfurled, (flag unfurled), For they know that what-so - ev - er may the
all are hurled, (all are hurled); And the na - tions all shall knew Him, for some
now impearled, (now impearled), And at last be-yond the per - tals we would

JESUS WINS THE WORLD, Concluded.

REFRAIN. Tenor Part Prominent.



Son of God be-tide, His love will win the world.
brighter, bet-ter day, His love will win the world.
look up - on the face Of Him who wins the world.

Je-sus wins,

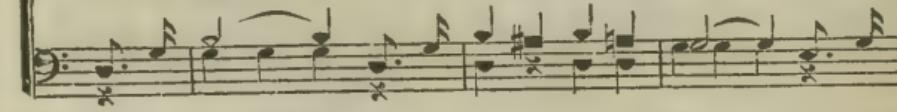
Je-sus wins..... Je-sus



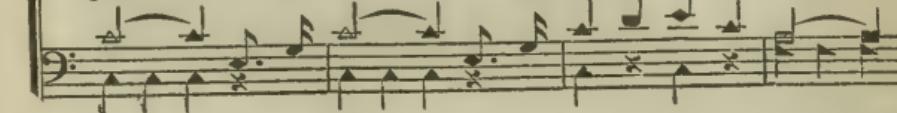
Je-sus wins, wins the world by love, Ma-ny souls
wins,..... Wins the sin-ful world by love,..... Ma-ny souls.....



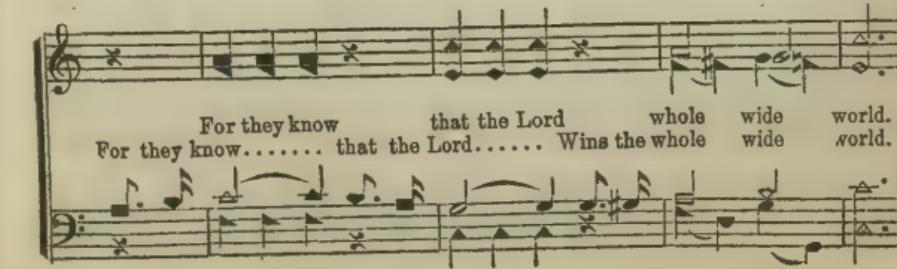
lose their sins, sing, sing His praise a-bove,
lose their sins..... And will sing His praise a-bove..... On they



On they go to re-ward, With the flag un-furled,
go..... to re-ward..... With the gos-pel flag un-furled,.....



For they know that the Lord whole wide world.
For they know..... that the Lord..... Wins the whole wide world.



No. 116. CHRIST, THE GLORIOUS, REIGNS.

James Rowe.

H. M. Eagle.

1. O re-joice and sing, let ho-san-nas ring, Je-sus reigns,
 2. Sin-ners, heed His voice and in Him re-joice,
 3. All the world shall sing of our bless-ed King, Je-sus reigns,

Je-sus reigns, Make it known a-far where the lost ones are,
 Hear the joy-ful news, mer-cy don't re-fuse,

Jesus reigns, Men and an-gels all shall a-dor-ing fall,

Je-sus reigns, Je-sus reigns; In the world a-bove an-gels
 Je-sus reigns; O-ver all the earth He has

Je-sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the

praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re-frains; Let us, too, ex-tol Him who
 shown His worth, And has washed away our stains; Let us speed a-way in His
 sin-ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.

saves the soul, Let us tell that Je-sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic-
 light to-day, And re-peat that Je-sus reigns.
 voice em-ploy, Telling out that Je-sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

CHRIST, THE GLORIOUS, REIGNS. Concluded.

to - ri - ous, He reigns, Christ the glo - ri - ous; An-thems
Yes, He reigns,

raise, chant His praise, At His ho - ly feet a -
An-thems raise, chant His praise,

dore; He reigns, He reigns, Reigns for ev - er -
Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns, Reigns for ev - er and for

more; Hon - or His ho - ly name, Je - sus the King proclaim, O - ver the
ev - er-more;

hills, val - leys and plains, Praise Him with joy, Je - sus the Sav - iour reigns.

No. 117.

O PRAISE THE LORD.

W. W. G.

W. W. COMBS.

1. Ev - er sing-ing of the love of Je - sus, Ev - er sing-ing of His
 2. Praising Je - sus for His ten - der mer - cies, Ten-der mer-cies shown to
 3. Come, ye peo - ple, join the song we're sing - ing, Praising Je - sus for His

love di - vine; Al - ways keep - ing in His love and fa - vor, I'm hap - py,
 you and me; Prais - ing Him for grace and lov - ing kind - ness, The grace that
 won-drous grace; Keep the joy - ful strains for ev - er ring - ing, With glad-ness

hap - py all the time.
 sets poor sin - ners free.
 shin - ing on your face.

In the storm I find in Him a
 He, who gives the way - ward, worn and
 Take the prec-ious love of Je - sus

shel - ter, And in trou - ble He's my guide and stay; In the dark-ness
 wea - ry Ev - er - last - ing life, sweet rest and peace; O the joy - ous,
 with you, Take it with you ev - 'ry-where you go; It will help you

He is there to lead me In - to the straight and nar - row way.
 hap - py songs keep sing - ing Of Him, who gave our souls re - lease.
 be a joy to oth - ers, And tell them of the joys you know.

O PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O praise the Lord who reigns a - bove,
O praise the Lord, the Lord who reigns a - bove; To
Your voic - es raise to Fa - ther's Son,
Your voic - es raise, to praise the Fa - ther's Son, With

Praise Praise, the Lord who reigns above,
Praise O praise the Fa-ther's Son,

To praise Him we will ev - er sing;
praise His name, we will for - ev - er sing;
With one ac-cord a song we'll sing;
one a - cord, a song of joy we'll sing;

Name Sing, we will for - ev - er sing;
we will for - ev - er sing;

O praise the Lord for bound - less love,
O praise the Lord, O praise His bound - less love, O let His

Praise, praise, praise His boundless love

ring, ring, ring, O praise the Lord
prais - es ev-er ring, for-ev-er ring; O praise the Lord, the

the mighty three in one O praise the Lord, our King.
mighty three in one, O praise the Lord, our King.

No. 118.

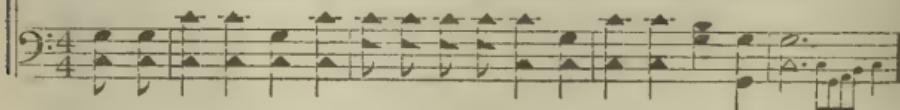
THE ROSE OF BETHLEHEM.

E. E. Hewitt.

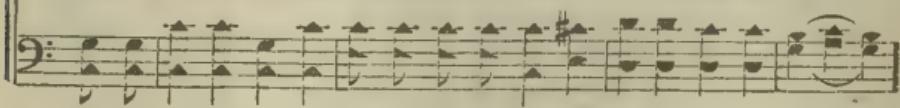
Christopher C. Stafford.



1. There's a Rose whose beauty brightens ev'-ry duty, Precious heav'nly flow'r!
2. He's the Friend that's dearest and the helper nearest, He's the Sharon Rose;
3. Let our joy - ful sing-ing set the echoes ring-ing, Praising Je - sus still,



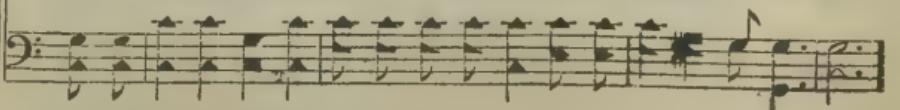
Cheer and comfort bringing, waking hearts to singing, Blessing ev - ry hour.
Shedding hope and gladness in the time of sad-ness, Peace 'mid earthly woes;
Spread the wondrous splendor of His love so ten-der, O ver vale and hill;



'Tis the Christ who gave His life to save us, Let each wind that blows
Oh, we'll tell the sto - ry of His glo - ry, Till our neigh-bors hear
Oh, we'll new - er per - ish, while we cher-ish In the in - most soul,



Bear the sav-ing fragrance all a-round the world Of the ev - er - lasting Rose.
Of the Rose that's planted in these hearts of ours, Brings a new-er-fail-ing cheer.
Je - sus Christ our Saviour, glo - ry to His name While un-end-ing a - ges roll.



THE ROSE OF BETHLEHEM. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the Rose of Beth - le - hem, Bless - ed
of Beth - le - hem,

Rose of Beth - le - hem, Yes, it bloomed for you and it
of Beth - le - hem,

bloomed for me, Oh, it bloomed for all the world! Oh, the Rose of Beth - le - hem,

hem, Bless - ed Rose of Beth - le - hem, Yes, the
of Beth - le - hem, of Beth - le - hem,

sweet - est flow'r the world has ev - er known Is the Rose of Beth - le - hem.

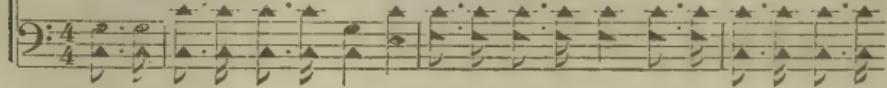
No. 119. SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD.

JAMES ROWE.

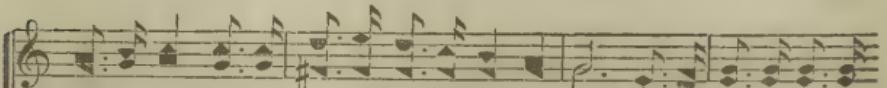
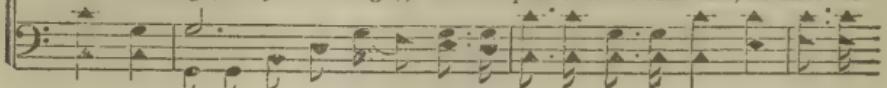
VIRGIL O. STAMPS.



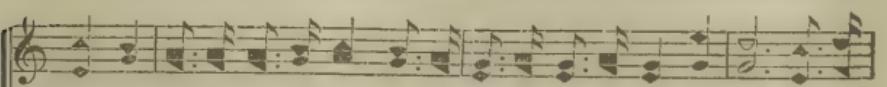
1. Oh, the sweet-est sto ry that was ev - er told to men, Is the sto - ry of the
 2. There are ma-ny still who wait to hear the sto - ry told, For their hearts are ver-y
 3. By and by when life is o'er and bur-dens all laid down, That the sto - ry we may



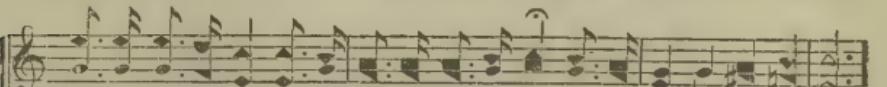
Sav - ior's love; (the Savior's love); We have heard it o'er and o'er and love it
 sad in - deed; (are sad in - deed); They are in the downward way and sin - ning
 tell on high; (may tell on high); In His pres-ence we shall rest, no more to



more and more, For it tells us of a home a-bove. If we hear it when we're
 ev - 'ry day, So its light and cheer and peace they need. Let us pray for cour-age
 be op-prest, With our friends and all the an - gels nigh. So re-peat the bless-ed



sad, it quick-ly makes us glad, And it lights us through the shadows dim; Nothing
 true, our du - ty here to do, That His mes-sage we to them may give; Let us
 news, that man the Lord may choose, And receive the pow-er of His grace, For who -



bet - ter can be heard, it is His e - ter-nal word, And it leads the lost to Him
 bid them look a - bove, with assurance of His love—Let us bid them look and live.
 ev - er will be-lieve on the Sav - ior shall re-ceive Entrance to that hap-py place.



SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

'Tis the best that is told, Of His
'Tis the sweet - est sto - ry told... The bless-ed sto - ry of the

love, His precious love, It is played harps of gold,
Sav-iour and His love..... And it is played..... on harps of gold.....

By an - gel throngs a - bove, Let us tell..... it o'er and
a - bove, let us tell

o'er,..... To those a-stray, while days and years are going by..... That
o'er and o'er, To the lost while days go by,

we may sing..... it ev - er - more..... When we reach our home on high.
sing it there, more and more,

No. 120. SING A SONG OF TRIUMPH.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Sing a song of tri-umph, As we on - ward go: Je - sus shall be
 2. Sing a song of tri-umph, Crown-ing day is near; In the clouds of
 3. Sing a song of tri-umph, Swell it loud and long; Right shall be vic-

vic - tor O - ver ev - 'ry foe. Sa - tan shall be van - quished,
 glo - ry Christ shall soon ap - pear, Com - ing in like man - ner
 to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry wrong. Join the Con - q'ring ar - my

And from shore to shore Je - sus Christ shall reign as King and con - quer - or.
 As He went a - way, And with joy - ful hearts we An - te - date the day.
 Je - sus leads the way; Swift - ly we are hast'ning T'ward the crowning day

CHORUS.

March-ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry,
 Our God is march-ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry, Let all the

Let all the world His name a - dore;
 world..... His name a - dore;..... An ev - er

SING A SONG OF TRIUMPH. Concluded.

Music score for "Sing a Song of Triumph" with lyrics. The score consists of four staves of music in 2/4 time, with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

First staff (Treble):

Last - ing king-dom His shall sure - ly be, Sea to
last - ing king-dom His shall sure - ly be, His reign from sea to sea, and

Second staff (Bass):

rit. sea, and shore to shore. Our God is March - ing on to
shore to shore March - ing on to

Third staff (Treble):

cer - tain vic - to - ry, The triumph song ex - ult - ant
vic - to - - ry, The tri - umph song

Fourth staff (Bass):

sing; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry land shall
ex - ult - ant sing;

Fifth staff (Treble):

hon - ored be, And all the world shall crown Him King.

No. 121.

PRAISE THE MIGHTY KING.

James Rowe.

W. B. Walbert.

1. Let us come a - gain be-fore the Lord,
 2. He is worth-y of our greatest song,
 3. Till a - bove we meet Him face to face,

Let His hap-py
 Worth-y of the
 Sing and tell the

prais - es be out - poured;
 hom-age of the throng;
 sto - ry of His grace;

Hearts of love to Him as trib - ute
 Oh, be - fore His altar bright a -
 Then, where an - gels fair His praises

bring,
 dore,
 sing,

And a - dore the ev - er-lasting King.
 And His prais-es car - olov'er more.
 We shall share the glo-ry of our King.

REFRAIN.

Praise, oh, praise the mighty King, Sing,

Praise, oh, praise with joy the might - y King, (and sing, oh,
 Praise, oh, praise the might - y King for-ev - er,

Praise, oh, praise the might - y Sav-iour sing, ye peo-ple,

ye hap - py peo - ple, sing;

Praise

sing ye hap - py peo - ple sing, and Praise Him peo - ple,
 sing His praise, His praise for - ev - er, Praise Him

sing His praise for - ev - er, Praise Him

PRAISE THE MIGHTY KING. Concluded.

Him,

praise Him Sing a - gain the bless - ed sto - ry, Let us make the
tribes and na-tions,

Let us

heav-ens ring; Let us hon - or Je - sus,
with praise to Him for - ev - er. Let us hon - or

hon - or Him with praise

Hap - - py

Praise Him, praise Him, Hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs
with praise e - ter - nal, hal - le

praise and hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs

hal - le - lu - jahs raise, Praise Him,

let us raise, yes, Praise Him, nations, praise Him;
lu - jahs raise to - geth - er, Praise Him, praise Him;

let us raise, yes,

Christ the Sav - iour;

Praise the mighty King of glo - ry, For He bless - es all our days.

No. 122.

JESUS WILL CARE FOR ME.

James Rowe.

J. Porter Thomason, Somewhere in France.

Slow. Andante.



1. Thro' all the bat-tles of life, Tho' long and hard is the strife,
 2. All that my spir-it must bear, Thou wilt be near me to share,
 3. Still to Thy prom-ise I cling, Still Thy sweet prais-es I sing,



When sin and sor-row are rife, Near Thou wilt be.
 Keep-ing from sin and de-spair, Safe I shall be.
 Thine here and yon-der, my King, My heart shall be.



Thou wilt not slight my ap-peal, Thy good-ness Thou wilt re-veal,
 Day may be shad-ow or shine, I may re-joice or re-pine,
 What-e'er of pleasure or woe May be my por-tion be-low,



This sweet as-sur-ance I feel; Je-sus will care for me.....
 This great as-sur-ance is mine,
 Thou wilt be with me, I know,

for me.



James D. Vaughan, owner, '920.

This song was composed shortly after the great battle of the Aisne Forest, and is
 earnestly dedicated to the fallen comrades and mothers' sons of '90. A. K. F.—J. Porter
 Thomason.

JESUS WILL CARE FOR ME. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Thou wilt up-hold me, and Thou wilt en-
Won-der-ful arms up-hold me I know, and mar-vel-ous love en-

fold me, My shield and de-fend-er thro' all,
told me, I know, My shield and de-fend-er, shield and de-fend-er,

here Thou wilt be;..... So noth-ing fear-ing, Thy
here I know that Thou wilt be; Noth-ing I am fear-ing to-day, Thy

sweet whis-pers hear-ing, Dear Lord, this as-
ten-der whis-pers hear-ing to-day, Dear Saviour, the sweet as-

sur-ance is mine, Je-sus will care for me.....
yes, for me.

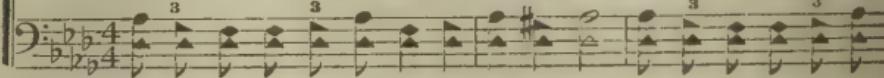
No. 123. TIDINGS OF HAPPINESS TELLING.

James Rowe.

M. D. McWhorter.



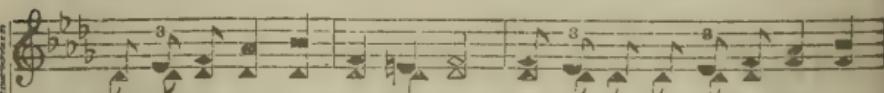
1. Ti-dings of hap - pi-ness tell-ing while we may, Praise to the Cru - ci - fied
 2. Sure that the Saviour will lead us day and night, Sure that the wan-der - ers
 3. Af - ter a while we shall meet Him with the throng, After a while we shall



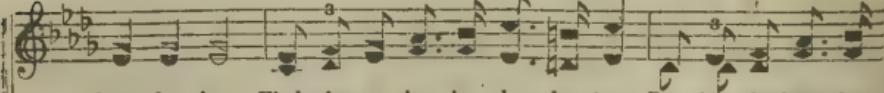
swell - ing on the way, Helping the lost to know His love, Dreaming of joys that
 need us and our light, Dai - ly we walk the gos-pel road, Nearing the bright
 greet Him with a song, Rest in His love for ev - er more, Honor, ex - alt Him



wait a - bove, Help-ing the Bless-ed One, day by day; (day by day;) Spreading the
 vine a - bode, Keeping the glori-ous cross in sight; (cross in sight;) Sure that our
 and a - dore, Ev-er His glo-ri-ous praise prolong; (praise prolong;) Soon we shall



light of the sto - ry, on we go, Giv - ing to Je - sus the glo - ry
 Lead - er de-fends us all the while, Won-der-ful blessings He sends us
 gath - er to praise Him o - ver there, Wor-ship, ex-tol and up - raise Him,



here be - low, Find - ing our joy in la - bor true, Do - ing the best that
 with a smile, On-ward we go with hap - py song, Prais-ing His good-ness
 glo - ry share; Soon with the saints in Glo - ry-land We shall be found at



TIDINGS OF HAPPINESS TELLING. Concluded.

CHORUS.

we can do, Faith in our glo-ri - ous King to show. On, ev - er we
all day long, Let-ting no e - vil our soul de - file.
His right hand, Hap-pi-ness having be-yond com-pare. On, on, on,

press, Spreading the mes-sage of the King; On, on, on,
On we press, Tell - ing of our gracious King; On,

souls to bless,
oth - ers to bless, Let-ting our joy - ous prais-es ring, (so sweet-ly,)

On, helping the Lord, Try-ing to guide some lost ones in;
On, on, on, helping Him, We would guide some lost ones in; -

On, on, on, great reward, Helping the Lord the world to win.
On, winning reward, Helping Him the world to win.

1. All ye ransomed chil-dren of the heav'n - ly King, Come seek His courts and
 2. All ye fav - ored people who have known His love, Stand forth and serve Him,
 3. All ye chos - en people whom the Lord has called, Be glad in Him and

loud al - le - lu - ia's sing, Re-joice in Him who set you free from
 loy - al and faith - ful prove, Proclaim to all His way is right and
 be not by sin ap-palled, For He will give you strength to fight and

grief and death and pain; Sing for joy that He has seen your
 fills the heart with joy; Be ye glad that He has set His
 win the vic - to - ry; Go ye on re - joic - ing as life's

need of Him, And filled life's cup of bless - ing un - to the brim, Re -
 king - dom here, That to His throne His peo - ple may yet draw near, He
 hill you climb, Cling to the Sav - iour ev - er in faith sublime, Be

joice in Him, the ho - ly One, who ev - er - more shall reign.
 brought to them the death-less life that noth - ing can de - stroy.
 glad in Him as you press on - ward, till His face you see.

A CALL TO PRAISE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Sing..... ye who have claimed the promise, Laud.....
Sing, joy - ous - ly sing, Laud Je - sus the Lord,

Je - sus in strains of glad-ness, Sing..... an-thems of joy - ous
Sing, joy - ous-ly sing,

prais - es, As life's way you take; (sing al - le - lu - ia;) Praise.....
Praise, joy-fully praise,

Him who has brought salvation, Praise, bow-ing in ad - or - a - tion,
Praise, joy-ful-ly praise,

En - - - ter in His courts with song, Sing praises till the echoes wake.

O en-ter His courts,

No. 125. THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS.

Eben E. Rexford.

To my good friend Chas. W. Vaughan.

Adger M. Pace.

1. There's a riv - er that runs t'ward the shore - less
 2. Then we come to the stream and in fear we
 3. O the won - der of won - ders, we touch the

sea, And it bears the name of e - ter - ni -
 shrink, Like a frightened child on the riv - er's
 stream, And our fears are like one for - got - ten

ty, 'Tis a riv - er that's gloom - - - - -
 brink, And we stand on the shore. - - - - -
 dream, They have vanished and we - - - - -

.... y and dark and wide, And we can - - not
 and we look a - way, To the oth - - er
 thru the mist be - hold. The cit - y of

see to its far - ther side, (to its farther side.)
 side thru the shadows gray, (thru the shadows gray.)
 God, with its streets of gold, (with its streets of gold.)

THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O, the riv - er seems dark,
O, the riv - er seems dark,..... And the riv - er seems

And the riv - er seems wide, But heav-en is there.....
wide,..... But heav-en is there

on the oth - er side,..... Would you claim the
on the oth - er side,

home..... that was built for you?.....
Would you claim the home that was built for you?

Then trust the Lord, He will help you thro'.
Then trust the Lord,..... He will help you thro'.

No. 126.

EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
 Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
 and hour, and hour,

May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 127.

O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

S.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! } Hap-py day,
 { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. } Hap-py day,
 2. { O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! } Hap-py day,
 { Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day,
 3. { 'Tis done, the great transac-tion's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. } Hap-py day,
 { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. } Hap-py day,
 4. { Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; } Hap-py day,
 { Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed. } Hap-py day,

FINE.

D. S.

hap - py day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray }
 { And live re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day; }

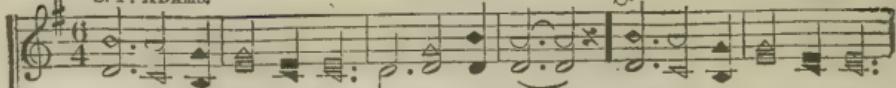
No. 128.

S. F. ADAMS.

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

Gen. 28: 22.

LOWELL MASON.

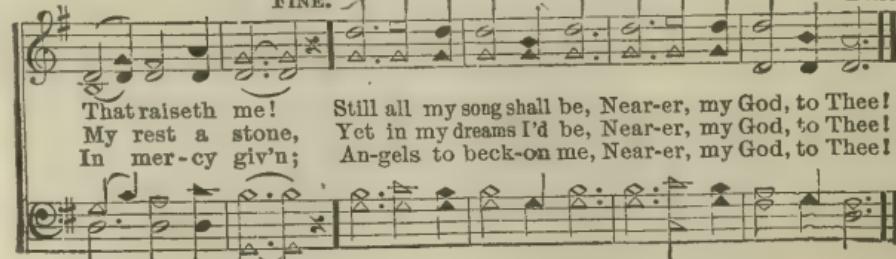


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! Ev'n tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wander-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D.S. Near-er, my God, to Thee,

D.S.

FINE.



Near-er to Thee!

4. Then, with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5. Or if, on joyful wing Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

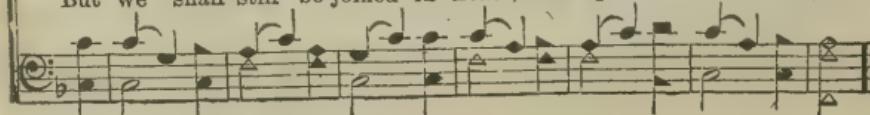
FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGMEL.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.



No. 130. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

W.M. McDONALD.

W.M. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth-ly store;
4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul Per - fect - ed in Him I am,

CHO—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va-tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me; "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be,—Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more.
 I am pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

No. 131.

AMAZING GRACE

JOHN NEWTON.

"Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9.

J.M. WALKER.

Moderato.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my hope se - cures,
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 132.

FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

A. B. EVERETT.

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low me ! And we
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-
 3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
 4. By and by, thro' the shin-ing por-tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall
 5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour-ne-y done, We shall

CHORUS.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
 long by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je-sus, that
 homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord.
 walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
 rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus Where'er they go.

No. 133 WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
 3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

Cho.-Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low.

ad lib. D. C. for Chorus.

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing."Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 134.

I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availleth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V.
With feeling.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That I may
 2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To bear my
 3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That I may

CHORUS.

true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev'-ry day.
 tempt-ed soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to pray for me,
 walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

To bear my tempted soul a-bove, And intercede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

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No. 135.

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am—thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 With fears with-in and foes with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 136.

OLD TIME RELIGION.

Unknown.

Cho.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion,
 1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,
 2 Makes me love everybody.
 3 It has saved our fathers.
 4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
 8 It will do when I am dying.
 9 It will take us all to heaven.

And it's good e-nough for me.

No. 137.

THE HOME OVER THERE.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

TULLIUS C. O'KANE.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
 2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
 3. My Saviour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest,
 4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see (o-ver there);

Where the saints all im-mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white,
 Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God.
 Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
 Ma - ny dear to my heart, over there, Are watching and waiting for me (over there).

O - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there,
 O think of the friends o - ver there,
 My Sav-iour is now o - ver there,
 Over there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there (over there).

o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
 O think of the friends o - ver there.
 My Sav-iour is now o - ver there.
 I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

O - ver there,

No. 138. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE.

With expression.

R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the temp - ter pur-sue? Peace and
2. Your despairing, weak soul He de - sires to re-new, If you
3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but lit - tle to do; At His
4. Let your bur - den be cast On this Friend ev - er true; He will

CHORUS.

rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.
wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Sav-iour for you,
feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

One whose love is most true; Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

Owned by James D Vaughan.

No. 139.

EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER.

W.M. B. BRAFSBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of shew'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirsty land
2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Sinful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gracioso Saviour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long-ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

freshing; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rather; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; Even me, even me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag-ni-fy them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me.

No. 140.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

W. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With

REFRAIN.

now gone above.
scattered our night. Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again.
cleansed ev'ry stain.
fire from a - bove.

No. 141

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
2. I am so won - drous- ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,
ly a bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in,
I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,
at the Sav-iour's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete,

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,

FINE. CHORUS.

Glo - ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

Glo - ry to His name.

No. 142.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH.

ANNE STEPH.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev'-ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
 3. 'Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
 4. 'E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sovereign, e-
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
 vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
 will not, de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
 land, on the sea,—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand."
 tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne."
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er, for-sake."

No. 143.

I'M GOING HOME.

MRS. HALL BOOTH.

Ad lib.

Aix.

1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
 From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e-ter-nal where it ends. }
 2. { Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak-en in; }
 3. { No fee for them is there to pay, For Je-sus is Him-self the Way. }
 4. { The Bi-ble is the en-gi-neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear; }
 5. { Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo-ry steer. }
 6. { Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a-ny sta-tion on the line; }
 7. { If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in. }
 8. { And then to glo-ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow; }
 9. { So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name. }

REFRAIN.

I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more.
 To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.

No. 144.

CORONATION.

EDWARD PERONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 3. Let ev'-ry kindred, ev'-ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe,
 4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - lasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 145

CLOSE TO THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

SILAS J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleasure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a-long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and sui - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

D.S.—All a-long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Gladly will I toil and suf - ter, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 146.
Unknown.

COME TO JESUS.

1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now; Just
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just
3. He is able.
4. He is willing.
5. Call upon Him.
6. He will hear you.
7. He'll forgive you.
8. He will cleanse you.
9. Jesus loves you.
10. Only trust Him.

No. 147.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my
FANNY J. CROSBY. house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-tty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, Lift up the fall-en,
child to re-cieve; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently;
grace can re-store; Touched by a loving heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will provide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them,
Tell them of Je-sus, the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Rescue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that are broken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-drer a Sav-iour has died.
Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

F. L. E.

F. L. ELAND.

1. Oh ! would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be spotless with-in; .
 2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear To gather them in, .
 3. The voice of his spir-it says, ready then be, O will you be-gin, .
 4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin, .

Be watching and waiting that sight to be - hold, He's com-ing a - gain !
 The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a - gain !
 If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a - gain !
 Be robed and all ready, the Spir-it doth say, He's com-ing a - gain !

REFRAIN.

He's com-ing a - gain ! . . . He's com-ing a - gain ! . . . Be

a - gain !

a - gain !

watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a - gain !

No. 149. WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

HARRIET E. JONES.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O beau - ti - ful Zi - on, the home of the blest, Just o - ver the
 2. O I am a - wea - ry and long for the peace That waits in the
 3. O I am made worthy thro' Je-sus the Lord, Who gave His own
 4. A - dor - a - ble Sav-iour, a - noint me a - new, And bind me so

mys - tic - al sea, Where sin ney-er en - ters to mar or mo-lest, O
 home of the free; When turmoiil is o - ver, when toiling shall cease, O
 life on the tree! When saved ones shall en - ter the home of re - ward, O
 close-ly to Thee, That there in Thy beau - ty I glad-ly may view Be -

REFRAIN.

will thy gates o - pen for me?
 will the gates o - pen for me? O will they be o - pen for
 will the gates o - pen for me?
 yond, the gates o - pen for me.

me,..... Be o - pen for e - ven me,..... The gates of fair
 for me, e - ven me,

Zi - on, the home of the King, O will they be o - pen for me?.....
 for me?

Words and music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Don't you want to go to that hap-py home on high? Where the good shall meet, yes
 2. Think how ma-ny pray'rs have been offer'd up for you, Oft-en while you slept dear
 3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must sink in
 4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten

meet to part no more, And shall live and reign far a - bove the star-ry sky,
 mother's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal - va - tion, O to her love be true,
 ev - er - last-ing woe, Give your heart to Je - sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
 you must face you know, Je - sus now is plead-ing, He'll wash your sins a-way,

REFRAIN.

In that sun - ny clime up - on the gold - en shore.
 While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
 Moth-er now is wait - ing, don't you want to go?
 To that home in glo - ry, don't you want to go?

Don't you want to go? While we plead and pray, make the start to-day; Je - sus bids you

come to that hap - py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

NO. 151. THE JUDGMENT DAY.

"For the great day of his wrath is come: and who shall be able to stand?"—REV. 6: 16.

Slow, with expression.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. The ter - ri - ble day of judg - ment is com-ing, Its dawn - ing is
2. The good will be placed on the right of the Sav-iour, The bad on the
3. O have you e'er thought of the last sep - a - ra-tion When Je - sus, the
4. Then par - ents who've lived for this world and its glo - ry Will find it's too

draw - ing near, The trumpet's loud call will say to all na-tions, "Be-
left, a - way, Each one will re-ceive th' reward of his la - bor, O
Judge, will say; "De-part to the re-gions of darkness e - ter - nal," Are you
late to pray; They have carried their own dear children to tor-ment, O

REFRAIN.

fore the dread bar ap - pear." O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,....
where will you stand that day?
read-y to meet that day?
think of that aw - ful day!

great day.

O that ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble day,.... It's com - ing to me, it's
great day,

com - ing to you, That day is com-ing to all.....
soon com-ing to all.

No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, t'ward the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pil-grims,
2. We will fear no dan-ger as we march a-long, We will fear no dan-ger
3. Tho' we walk in sor-row and the tear-drops fall, Tho' we walk in sor-row
4. When our work is fin-ished and our race is run, When our work is fin-ished
5. There will be no riv-er when we come to die, There will be no riv-er

t'ward the prom-ised land, For Je-sus will take us in His arms by and by,
as we march a-long, For Je-sus will guide us with His eye all the way,
and the tear-drops fall, Yet Je-sus will comfort when we're sad, bless His name,
and our race is run, Then Je-sus will give His toil-ers rest, blessed rest,
when we come to die, For Je-sus will take us in His arms by and by,

CHORUS.

And car-ry us safe-ly home. He will car-ry us safe-ly home by and

by, He will car-ry us safe-ly home by and by, Yes, Je-sus will

take us in His arms by and by, And car-ry us safe-ly home.

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